POLICE CASES

TRUE CRIME

10¢

TRUE CASES *PROVING* CRIME CAN'T WIN!

A BIG 52 PAGE MAGAZINE!

FEATURING THE TRUE-LIFE STORY OF NEVADA'S VINCE VANDEREE, THE MOBSTER WHO STOLE A MILLION ***BUT COULDN'T SPEND IT!***

NO. 39 JULY

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE:

CURLEY FLANAGAN, HE PROVED THE OLD ADAGE: "LIKE FATHER LIKE SON!"

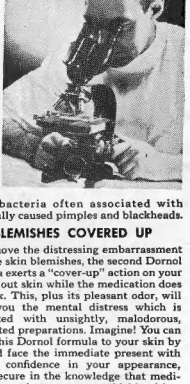
PETER HESLIN, THE GANGLAND ***GEEK!***

THE TRUE STORY OF THE MOST DANGEROUS WOMAN THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN!

MURDER WAITED IN THE SHADOWS OF THE ***"GUNMAN'S HIDEOUT!"***

ADVERTISE

WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT PIMPLES



Acne, Blackheads, and other externally caused Skin Blemishes

WHEN pimply skin is your problem, the first thing to get straight is that you *can* and *should* do something about it. To develop the attractiveness of your face is not mere vanity. It is an "open sesame" towards bringing the real YOU closer to other people and giving your personality the poise and confidence it needs. Your good qualities—intelligence, character, dignity—all go to naught... are completely cancelled out by a skin that "nobody loves to touch." Remember, the YOU that people see first is your face.

SKIN PROBLEMS DEMAND IMMEDIATE CARE

Medical statistics tell us that blemished skin usually occurs from adolescence on through adult life. The problem at the adolescent stage is serious enough to deserve attentive care as a family matter. In adulthood, when life's responsibilities are so much weightier, it is doubly important to exert great effort to eliminate these blemishes. And, there is no better time to get pimples under control than *now*.

DON'T ABUSE SKIN

The first instinctive reaction to pimples and blackheads is to squeeze them out with your fingers. A bit of experimentation along these lines soon provides convincing proof that this succeeds only in inflaming your skin and spreading the infection. Under no circumstances should pimples and blackheads ever be squeezed.

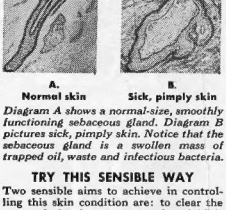
MICROSCOPE SHOWS IMPORTANT BASIS FOR EXTERNALLY CAUSED PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Let's take a look through the microscope to see what's behind those unsightly pimples. The high-powered lenses show your skin coated with a covering which originated from two sources—one, internally and the other, externally.

The internal substances on your skin include dead cells, residue from the sweat glands, and a high quantity of oil excreted by the sebaceous glands. A most important factor in skin disorders occurs when thousands of these tiny sebaceous glands discharge more oil than the skin can use for lubrication. Unless special care is given, the oil forms a heavy film which attracts foreign matter to your skin much as any oil mop picks up dust. These infectious external substances may be classified into three general groups:

1. Airborne materials such as dust, pollens, condensation products of smoke, vapors, etc.
2. Materials brought in contact with the skin, such as tiny fragments of clothing, bedding, cosmetics.
3. Micro-organisms such as bacteria and fungi.

See the difference between a healthy skin and a pimply skin in the microscopic reproductions below.



A. Normal skin **B. Sick, pimply skin**

Diagram A shows a normal-size, smoothly functioning sebaceous gland. Diagram B pictures sick, pimply skin. Notice that the sebaceous gland is a swollen mass of trapped oil, waste and infectious bacteria.

TRY THIS SENSIBLE WAY

Two sensible aims to achieve in controlling this skin condition are: to clear the pores of clogging matter, and to inhibit the excessive oiliness of the skin. Toward these ends, Dornol Products' research makes available two formulas. One is to aid in thorough cleansing by highly detergent penetration which simplifies the removal of waste and foreign matter. The other is to discourage oiliness with clinically-proved ingredients, and to kill infectious bacteria often associated with externally caused pimples and blackheads.

BLEMISHES COVERED UP

To remove the distressing embarrassment of these skin blemishes, the second Dornol formula exerts a "cover-up" action on your broken out skin while the medication does its work. This, plus its pleasant odor, will spare you the mental distress which is associated with unsightly, malodorous, medicated preparations. Imagine! You can apply this Dornol formula to your skin by day and face the immediate present with greater confidence in your appearance, while secure in the knowledge that medication is acting to remove old blemishes and keep away new ones. What this "cover-up" action alone is worth in peace of mind is beyond calculation. No longer need prying eyes make you wince with humiliation and misery. Now because of this wonderful feature of the Dornol treatment, you can put your best foot forward ... at once!

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

We know what the Dornol treatment has done for others, so we want you to try it at *our risk*. A few minutes a day invested in our treatment can yield more gratifying results than you ever dared hope for. This is what we say to you: If you are not delighted in every way by the improved condition and general appearance of your skin in just 10 days, simply return the unused portion and we will refund not only the price you paid—but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK! Can anything be fairer than that? You have everything to gain... *and we take all the risk!*

How to get the Dornol Treatment immediately: Just send your name and address to DORNOL PRODUCTS, INC., Dept. 1916, 4257 Katonah Avenue, New York 66, N. Y. Be sure to print clearly. By return mail we will ship the Dornol treatment to you in a plain package. When postman delivers the package, pay only $1.98 plus postage. Or, if you wish to save postal fee, send $2 now and we will pay postage. Which ever way you order, the DOUBLE REFUND GUARANTEE still prevails. Don't delay another minute, send for the Dornol Medicated Skin treatment with "cover-up" feature ... *at once!* Sorry, no Canadian C.O.D.'s.

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VINCE VANDEREE The FRIENDLESS KILLER!

POLICE PCT. 245
REPORT NO. 6907 V

NAME: VINCE VANDEREE
ADDRESS: UNKNOWN

- CHARGE: ASSAULT AND BATTERY WITH DEADLY WEAPON... WOUNDED RAILROAD OFFICER... ROBBERY OF FREIGHT CAR.
- SENTENCE: 4 YEARS STATE REFORM SCHOOL RELEASED JUNE 18, 1937.

BALTIMORE, JUNE 18, 1937

I HAVE NO PALS! VINCE VANDEREE CAN'T AFFORD FRIENDS, PUNK! THEY SMILE TO YOUR FACE AN' STICK A KNIFE IN YOUR BACK! NO SQUEALER GETS THAT CHANCE WITH ME -- I'LL KILL HIM FIRST!

YOU'RE MY PAL, VINCE! YOU'RE MY BEST-- ARGGH!

POLICE PCT. 135
REPORT NO. 3115 V

NAME: VINCE VANDEREE
ALIAS HAROLD VINSON
ADDRESS: UNKNOWN

- CHARGE: NONE
- NO VISIBLE MEANS OF INCOME...
- ASSOCIATES WITH BOOKIES...
- BEING WATCHED AWAITING REPORT FROM BALTIMORE, MD. POLICE PCT. 245 FOR FURTHER ACTION.

PHILADELPHIA, AUG. 1937

NAT, THE BOOKIE, DOESN'T LIKE YOU, VINCE! MAYBE YA OUGHTA LEAVE TOWN! DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?

POLICE PCT. 191
REPORT NO. 8115 V

NAME: VINCE VANDEREE
ADDRESS: CARNEY'S CASINO

- WON OWNERSHIP OF CARNEY'S CASINO ON DICE TABLE...
- PAST CAUGHT UP WITH HIM... BEING SENT HOME TO SISTER VIA RAILROAD IN A PINE BOX.

LAS VEGAS, DEC. 1939

YOU MISSED, VINCE! ... THEY CALL THIS SELF-DEFENSE! GOOD-BYE, FRIEND!

BANG!

BANG!

NOW I REMEMBER YOU! YOU... YOU'RE... UGHHHHHHH!

THE CRIMINAL MIND, WITH ALL ITS SHOCKING BRUTALITY, IS NEVER A SUDDEN DEVELOPMENT, BUT HAS ALWAYS BEEN YEARS IN THE MAKING! MANY A CRIMINAL CAREER CAN BE TRACED TO THOSE EARLY DAYS WHEN THE YOUTHFUL MIND IS STILL IMPRESSIONABLE! THE CASE HISTORY OF VINCE VANDEREE, A HOODLUM WHO TERRORIZED THE CITY OF BALTIMORE IN THE MIDDLE THIRTIES, IS A TYPICAL EXAMPLE OF MANY SUCH CASES...

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ON THE MORNING OF JANUARY 17, 1933, AS YOUNG VINCE VANDEREE HAS ONE OF HIS USUAL ARGUMENTS WITH HIS OLDER SISTER...

YOU'LL JUST *HAVE* TO GO OUT AND FIND A JOB, VINCE! I'VE SPENT OUR LAST CENT FOR GROCERIES!

ME, GET A JOB? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, SIS! THERE'S NO MONEY IN A JOB, AN' WHAT I WANT IS MONEY! LOTS OF IT!

VINCE WAS AMBITIOUS! HE HAD FRIENDS LIKE THE YOUNG HOOD, BLACKIE THOMAS...

HEY, VINCE -- LOOK WHAT I GOT! NICE, HUH? I KNOW WHERE THERE'S A MILLION WATCHES... WANNA MAKE A HAUL, PAL?

NOW YOU'RE TALKIN, BLACKIE! I COULD USE A BUNDLE... BET WE COULD GET A COUPLE OF BUCKS APIECE FOR THEM!

BLACKIE RUPP HAD SOMETHING ELSE... A GUN AND BIG IDEAS!

WATCH THE YARD BULL! IF HE NABS US IN HERE, HE'LL SEND US TUH THE STATE REFORM SCHOOL!

NOT ME! I BORROWED MY BROTHER'S ROD! FROM NOW ON I USE IT WHEN A COPPER GETS TOUGH WIT' ME!

HERE'S THE CAR! C'MON-- GET IN THERE FAST BEFORE WE'RE SPOTTED!

DON'T WORRY, WE'LL SNITCH A COUPLE DOZEN WATCHES OUTA HERE BEFORE ANYONE KNOWS WHAT'S GOIN' ON!

WE'LL MAKE HEAVY DOUGH ON THIS, BLACKIE!

WE SURE WILL! LOAD YOUR POCKETS AND WE'LL... OH! OH!

WHAT ARE YOU KIDS DOING IN THERE? CLIMB OUT AND WE'LL SEE WHAT YOU'RE STEALING! C'MON -- PILE OUTTA THERE!

YOU CAN EXPLAIN THIS IN JUVENILE COURT! YOU'LL NEVER GET A CHANCE TUH STEAL ON RAILROAD PROPERTY AGAIN! GET MOVIN'!

WE'RE NOT GOIN' ANYWHERE! *DUCK, VINCE!*

HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS, FLATFOOT? YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ANYBODY TUH JUVENILE COURT AGAIN!

C'MON, BLACKIE, LET'S SCRAM OUTTA HERE!

ARRGHH!

BANG! BANG!

THE SHARP SOUND OF THE GUN ATTRACTED OTHER RAILROAD PATROLMEN...

LAM OUTTA HERE, BLACKIE! THERE'S ANOTHER COP! IF THEY GET US NOW-- WE'RE COOKED!

NAH, WE'LL DUCK THEM EASY! I... WAIT, VINCE, I TRIPPED!

ALL RIGHT! BUT MAKE IT FAST!

HERE, VINCE, HOLD THIS TILL I GET UP! WE'RE IN A SPOT!

COME ON, WE MIGHT MAKE IT YET! OH! OH! THERE'S ANOTHER BULL!

VINCE VANDEREE AND BLACKIE RUPP WERE CAPTURED... WITH STOLEN PROPERTY ON THEM AND THE GUN IN VINCE'S POSSESSION!

I'LL TAKE THAT POPGUN, PUNK! IF CANNELLI DIES, YOU BOTH MIGHT GET THE CHAIR! WHO SHOT HIM?

WE AIN'T GONNA...

HE DID IT! HE SHOT HIM! AND NOW HE'LL TRY TO SAY I DID IT! HE DID IT -- I SAW HIM! THE WHOLE THING WAS HIS IDEA!

BETRAYED BY HIS FRIEND, VINCE VANDEREE SNARLED DEFIANCE AT A HOSTILE WORLD!

YOU'RE A DESPICABLE PAIR OF HOODLUMS! EACH OF YOU ACCUSES THE OTHER OF RESPONSIBILITY FOR THIS DASTARDLY CRIME! IF THE YARD PATROLMAN HAD DIED, IT WOULD BE MY PLEASURE TO SENTENCE YOU BOTH TO THE CHAIR! AS IT IS -- YOU'LL BOTH GO TO THE STATE REFORM SCHOOL!

THIS RAT PULLED THE TRIGGER, THEN SQUEALED ON ME! I'LL KILL HIM SOME DAY -- IF I GOTTA DO IT WITH MY BARE HANDS!

VINCE VANDEREE NEVER TRUSTED ANY MAN FROM THAT DAY ON...

YOU LOOK LIKE A RIGHT GUY, VANDEREE, AND... HEY!

I DON'T WANT NO FRIENDS! MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS AND I'LL MIND MINE! YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN, DON'T YOU, BLACKIE? YOUR TIME IS COMIN', PAL!

FORGET IT, WILL YUH, VINCE? I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE HERE!

I'LL NEVER FORGET IT, RAT! YOU'LL GET YOURS ONE O' THESE DAYS! I THINK I'LL GET TRANSFERRED TUH THE MACHINE SHOP WHERE YOU WORK! AFTER ALL, WE'RE PALS, AIN'T WE, BLACKIE?

DON'T, VINCE! I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YUH -- HONEST I WILL! DON'T DO ANYTHING TUH ME, VINCE!

VINCE VANDEREE TRANSFERRED TO THE MACHINE SHOP AND WAITED FOR HIS CHANCE -- WHILE BLACKIE RUPP WAITED FOR HIS FATE IN SILENT AGONY!

HEY! PUT DOWN THAT DRILL! TAKE IT AWAY, VINCE! LISTEN -- GIMME A BREAK, WILL YUH?

DON'T WORRY, RAT, I'M NOT DUMB ENOUGH TO DO IT THIS WAY! WHEN I GET YOU, IT'LL LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT! SQUIRM, YUH SQUEALER!

THIS IS THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! I C'N MAKE IT DOWN TUH THE FLOOR BY THE TIME SOMEBODY SQUAWKS! THE KEEPER'LL NEVER KNOW I DID IT! HERE GOES NOTHIN' -- SO LONG, RAT!

NOT MANY DAYS LATER...

THE HEAVY WRENCH HURTLED THROUGH THE AIR WITH A SICKENING THUD!

WELL, THERE GOES THE ONLY GUY WHO EVER SQUEALED ON VINCE VANDEREE! NO ONE ELSE WILL EVER GET THE CHANCE!

CRAC

VINCE GOT 'IM JUST LIKE HE SAID HE WOULD! THAT GUY GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

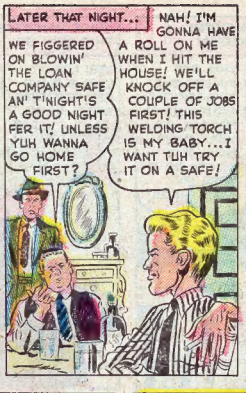
SO IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, VANDEREE? WELL, I'LL WRITE A REPORT ON IT, BUT I GUESS YOU'RE IN THE CLEAR!

FOUR YEARS LATER -- JUNE 18, 1937 -- VINCE VANDEREE RECEIVED A SUIT OF CLOTHES AND A TICKET HOME! HOW DID HE USE HIS FREEDOM?

KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE, VANDEREE!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME! I'M GOIN' BIG-TIME! VINCE VANDEREE'S GOT PLANS AN' THEY DON'T INCLUDE ANOTHER STRETCH!

I SEE YUH GOT MY LETTER, ROMANO! ARE YOU AND YOUR BROTHER READY TUH GRAB SOME EASY JACK?
YEAH, WE'VE BEEN CASIN' A COUPLA JOINTS! THIS IS NICK--NICK, MEET THE GREATEST MAN WIT' A CUTTIN' TORCH YUH EVER SAW! HE C'N BURN OPEN A SAFE IN NO TIME AT ALL!
OKAY, LET'S GO!

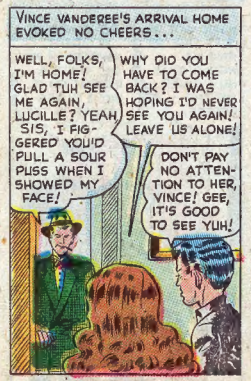

LATER THAT NIGHT...
WE FIGGERED ON BLOWIN' THE LOAN COMPANY SAFE AN' T'NIGHT'S A GOOD NIGHT FER IT! UNLESS YUH WANNA GO HOME FIRST?
NAH! I'M GONNA HAVE A ROLL ON ME WHEN I HIT THE HOUSE! WE'LL KNOCK OFF A COUPLE OF JOBS FIRST! THIS WELDING TORCH IS MY BABY...I WANT TUH TRY IT ON A SAFE!

LOOK AT THAT CUT THROUGH THERE! VINCE, WE'LL MAKE A PILE!
SHUT UP UNTIL WE GET FINISHED! I HOPE THERE'S PLENTY IN HERE!

YOU BOYS WERE RIGHT! THERE'S OVER TWENTY GEES HERE! I'LL REALLY GO BIG-TIME NOW!
YEAH, BUT BE SURE ALL THAT JACK GOES IN THE BAG! WE'RE GONNA HAVE A FAIR SPLIT!

$24,000 WAS IN THE SAFE BUT VINCE HAD HIS OWN IDEAS ABOUT DIVIDING WITH THE ROMANO BROTHERS!
YUH HEARD WHAT I SAID! I'M TAKING TWENTY THOUSAND--YOU PUNKS CAN HAVE TWO GRAND APIECE! THAT'S THE WAY IT'S GONNA BE!
OKAY, WISE GUY! WE'LL TAKE THE FOUR GEES! BUT YOU WON'T LAST IN THIS TOWN! YOU'RE ALL THROUGH HERE!

I AIN'T THROUGH HERE OR ANY PLACE ELSE! I'M JUST STARTIN' TUH ROLL AN' I AIN'T WORRIED ABOUT CHEAP HOODS LIKE YOU! THANKS FOR THE STAKE, BOYS! I'M GONNA GET TOGGED OUT LIKE A DUKE! TA-TA!
WE'LL CATCH UP WITH YUH, VANDEREE!


VINCE VANDEREE'S ARRIVAL HOME EVOKED NO CHEERS...
WELL, FOLKS, I'M HOME! GLAD TUH SEE ME AGAIN, LUCILLE? YEAH SIS, I FIGGERED YOU'D PULL A SOUR PUSS WHEN I SHOWED MY FACE!
WHY DID YOU HAVE TO COME BACK? I WAS HOPING I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN! LEAVE US ALONE!
DON'T PAY NO ATTENTION TO HER, VINCE! GEE, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YUH!

HERE, LOU, GO OUT AN' GET SOME STUFF FER A PARTY! A GUY DON'T COME HOME EVERY DAY--AN' KEEP THE CHANGE!
HOLY COW! A HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL! GEE--THANKS, VINCE!
YOU'RE ROTTEN, VINCE, BUT I WON'T STAND FOR YOU TURNING LOU ROTTEN, TOO--LEAVE HIM ALONE, VINCE!

I'LL USE MY OLD ROOM, EH, LUCILLE? ME AND LOU CAN HAVE A FEW GAB SESSIONS WHILE I WISE HIM UP!

I DON'T WANT YOU HERE AT ALL, VINCE! LOU AND I ARE GETTING ALONG ALL RIGHT WITHOUT YOU AND YOUR FILTHY MONEY! WHY DON'T YOU GO AWAY AND LEAVE US ALONE!

THAT'S SOME HEATER, VINCE! YUH BELONG TUH A TOUGH GANG, I BET!

NOT ME, LOU! I DON'T WANT ANY SQUAWKERS SQUEALIN' TUH THE COPS THE MINUTE THEY GET PUSHED AROUND! IF I GOT NO GANG, THERE'S NO ONE TUH GET ME IN TROUBLE! I'LL TELL YUH, LOU, I DO NEED A GUY TUH WORK WITH THAT WON'T SQUAWK! HOW ABOUT IT?

HELLO, LUCILLE! I HEAR YOUR BROTHER, VINCE, IS HOME!

A FLATFOOT! MAYBE I'D BETTER SCRAM!

AW, THAT'S JUST LUCILLE'S BOY FRIEND; HE'S AROUND ALL THE TIME -- JOHNNY'S OKAY FER A COP!

VINCE, I WANT YOU TO MEET JOHNNY DEWITT, A VERY GOOD FRIEND!

I DON'T WANT NOTHIN' TO DO WITH COPS! I DON'T WANT 'EM AROUND THIS HOUSE EITHER! G'WAN, SCRAM!

THAT'S A FOOLISH ATTITUDE, VINCE! I HEARD YOU WERE A RAT, BUT FOR YOUR SISTER'S SAKE I WAS WILLING TO START CLEAN! I'LL MEET YOU LATER, LUCILLE!

A FEW DAYS PASSED, THEN VINCE VANDEREE'S BRAIN BUSIED ITSELF WITH A NEW PLAN!

I GOT AN EASY WAY TO MAKE SOME DOUGH, LOU! IF YOU'RE WILLING TO USE A HEATER I'LL CUT YOU IN! HOW ABOUT IT?

I'M IN, VINCE! WHAT'S THE JOB?

LUCILLE WENT PALE AS VINCE OUTLINED HIS PLANS...

THE APEX TRADING COMPANY HAS A BUNDLE IN THE SAFE RIGHT NOW! I FOUND OUT FROM A GUY WHO WORKS THERE! YOU HOLD THE GAT READY, AN' KEEP AN EYE PEELED FOR THE BULLS! LET'S GO!

I CAN'T LET HIM TAKE LOU WITH HIM!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOU, VINCE, BUT I WON'T LET YOU DO THIS TO LOU! I... OOHH!

LET 'IM GO! MAYBE THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!

I'D RATHER SEE THEM BOTH DEAD -- THAN IN PRISON! I HAVE TO FIND JOHNNY DEWITT! HE'S ON DUTY NEAR THE APEX TRADING COMPANY! HE'LL HELP IF I ASK HIM!

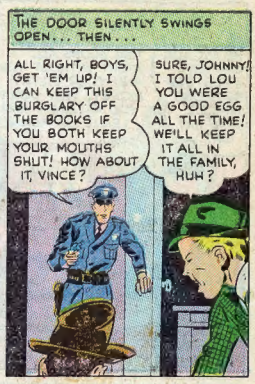
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

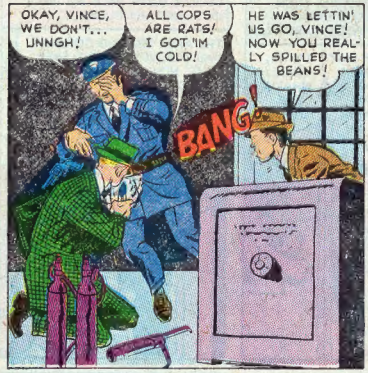
OH, JOHNNY, VINCE TOOK LOU TO HOLD UP THE APEX TRADING COMPANY! PLEASE SAVE LOU, PLEASE, JOHNNY!

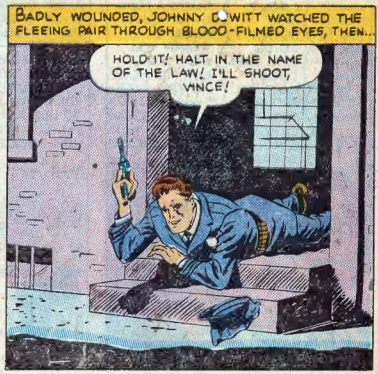
DON'T WORRY, LUCILLE! I'LL KEEP THEM FROM GETTING IN ANY MORE TROUBLE IF I CAN! I'LL TRY TO KEEP IT OFF THE POLICE BLOTTER, TOO!

THE APEX TRADING COMPANY...
FIRST WE PUT THIS GUY OUTTA BUSINESS! THEN WE CAN WORK WIT' OUT NO-BODY GETTIN' NOSEY!
HURRY IT UP, WILL YUH, VINCE? I'M GETTIN' SCARED!

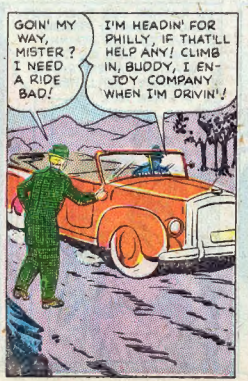
I'LL HAVE THIS CRACKER BOX OPEN IN A MINUTE, LOU! THEN WE'RE IN THE BIG CHIPS! I GOT PLANS, KID!
IF I CAN SURPRISE THEM, I'LL TALK THEM OUT OF THIS FOR LUCILLE'S SAKE! I'D HATE TO SEE LOU BOOKED ON CHARGES!


THE DOOR SILENTLY SWINGS OPEN... THEN...
ALL RIGHT, BOYS, GET 'EM UP! I CAN KEEP THIS BURGLARY OFF THE BOOKS IF YOU BOTH KEEP YOUR MOUTHS SHUT! HOW ABOUT IT, VINCE?
SURE, JOHNNY! I TOLD LOU YOU WERE A GOOD EGG ALL THE TIME! WE'LL KEEP IT ALL IN THE FAMILY, HUH?


OKAY, VINCE, WE DON'T... UNNGH!
ALL COPS ARE RATS! I GOT 'IM COLD!
HE WAS LETTIN' US GO, VINCE! NOW YOU REALLY SPILLED THE BEANS!
BANG!


BADLY WOUNDED, JOHNNY DEWITT WATCHED THE FLEEING PAIR THROUGH BLOOD-FILMED EYES, THEN...
HOLD IT! HALT IN THE NAME OF THE LAW! I'LL SHOOT, VINCE!

I WARNED YOU, VINCE! NOW-- TAKE IT!
HE GOT ME, VINCE! VINCE-- I'M HIT BAD!
THAT'S YOUR TOUGH LUCK! I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!
BANG! BANG!


GOIN' MY WAY, MISTER? I NEED A RIDE BAD!
I'M HEADIN' FOR PHILLY, IF THAT'LL HELP ANY! CLIMB IN, BUDDY, I ENJOY COMPANY WHEN I'M DRIVIN'!

A FRIENDLY GESTURE--BUT ONE THAT PROVED FATAL! VINCE VANDEREE WAITED FOR A LONELY ROAD AND NO TRAFFIC--TO MAKE HIS MOVE!
I'LL STOP, BUT... WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT GUN? DON'T...!
SHOOT YOU, PAL! YOU SUCKERS DESERVE EVERYTHING YOU GET! I NEED THIS CAR! I'M GOIN' TUH PHILLY IN STYLE!

LESS THAN TWO MONTHS AFTER HIS RELEASE, VINCE VANDEREE DROVE INTO PHILADELPHIA--ARRIVING IN THE STYLE HE LOVED!

I GUESS DIS IS THE BEST JOINT IN TOWN! I'M REALLY GETTIN' UP IN THE WORLD--AN' I'M GOIN' HIGHER BEFORE I'M THROUGH!

ROYAL ARMS

VINCE REGISTERED AS HAROLD VINSON--THEN BEGAN GETTING THE LOWDOWN ON THE TOWN FROM A WELL-TIPPED BELLHOP...

NEVER MIND THE THANKS, KID! I WANTA KNOW IF I CAN PUT A BET DOWN AROUND HERE WITH ANY O' THE BOOKIES!

SURE THING, MR. VINSON! NAT TAKES BETS ACROSS THE STREET IN FRONT OF THE DRUG STORE! HE HANDLES BIG BETS--TAKE ANYTHING YOU WANTA PUT DOWN!

WELL, THIS IS A REAL NICE SET-UP! I GOT PLENTY OF CABBAGE, BUT I WANT MORE--PLENTY MORE! I GOTTA KNOCK OFF A FEW MORE JOBS IF I WANT A REAL ROLL--AN' THE BEST GUYS TO KNOCK OFF IS THE ***BOOKIES!*** THEY CAN'T SQUAWK TO THE COPS--'CAUSE THEY'RE JUST AS BAD AS I AM!

ARE YOU NAT, THE BOOKMAKER? THE BELLHOP FROM ACROSS THE STREET TOLD ME YOU'D COVER A COUPLA BETS FOR ME!

I GUESS WE CAN DO BUSINESS, FRIEND! WHAT'S YOUR SELECTION?

I CAN'T LOSE WITH A SLUG IN YOUR GUTS, NAT! HAND OVER THE ROLL AN' DON'T HOLLER COPPER!

I TAKE CARE OF MY OWN TROUBLES, FRIEND! YOU CAN HAVE THE MONEY, BUT I'LL FIND YUH IF I HAVE TUH SPEND EVERY NICKEL I GOT!

VINCE VANDEREE HAD A NEW RACKET--AND A LUCRATIVE ONE! BOOKMAKERS COULDN'T APPEAL TO THE POLICE, SO VINCE CONTINUED RIDING HIGH, WIDE AND HANDSOME!

OH, HONEY, YOU'RE A DARLIN' FOR BUYIN' ME SUCH A LOVELY PRESENT!

IT'S NOTHIN', BABY! THERE'S PLENTY OF CABBAGE LAYIN' AROUND FOR A GUY WITH THE GUTS TO TAKE IT! I MAKE ANOTHER CALL TOMORROW!

THE CALL IS ON AN OLD CUSTOMER--NAT, HIS FIRST VICTIM!

HAND OVER THE... WHAT THE...?

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, PUNK! DON'T SHOOT 'IM, BOYS, WE DON'T WANT A MURDER RAP FOR A LUG LIKE THIS! TAKE 'IM SOMEWHERE AND WORK HIM OVER!

DON'T WORRY, BOSS, WE'LL DO AN ARTISTIC JOB ON DIS GUY!

THREE HOURS LATER...

ARE YUH GONNA... KILL ME?

NAH, YUH AIN'T WORTH THE TROUBLE! YUH CAN STAY IN TOWN OR BREEZE--BUT NAT SAYS YUH GET THE WORKS EVERY TIME YUH SHOW YER FACE!

VINCE VANDEREE CLEANED UP AT HIS HOTEL, GRABBED HIS CLOTHES, AND HEADED FOR THE NEAREST TRAIN!

I'M GETTIN' OUTTA THIS TOWN AS QUICK AS I CAN! THEY'LL KILL ME NEXT TIME! THEY'RE STILL WATCHIN'!

WELL, THAT'S ONE PUNK I REALLY LIKED MESSIN' UP! I'M SORRY HE'S GOIN'--IN A WAY! I'D LIKE TUH BEAT HIM UP SOME MORE!

VINCE VANDEREE, WANTED ON THE EASTERN SEABOARD--HEADED WEST FOR THE LAND OF SUNSHINE AND THE FAST DOLLAR--CALIFORNIA!

CALIFORNIA, HERE I COME! NOW I'VE GOT SOME DOUGH, AN' I FEEL A LUCKY STREAK COMIN' ON! THEY GOT SOME BIG-TIME GAMBLIN' HOUSES HERE--I HAVE A HUNCH I'M GONNA MAKE A KILLIN'!

WHO IS THAT BIRD? HE'S BEEN WINNING LIKE CRAZY TONIGHT!

HE ONLY HIT TOWN A WEEK AGO AND HE'S INTO CARNEY FOR NEARLY A HALF A MILLION ALREADY! SOMEONE SAID HE'S GOING TO OPEN HIS OWN PLACE!

EIGHT THE HARD WAY! THIS IS EASY MONEY, CARNEY!

WELL, I'M INTO YOU FOR PLENTY, CARNEY! WANT TO SHOOT FOR THE ROLL? I WANTA GET ENOUGH TO OPEN A JOINT LIKE THIS FOR MYSELF!

YOU CAN HAVE IT FOR WHAT YOU WON, VINCE! I'VE BEEN THINKING OF TAKING A TRIP ANYHOW...

WELL, VINCE, YOU OWN THE JOINT, BAR, TABLES, AND LUCKY CUSTOMERS! YOU GOING TO KEEP THIS CREW OR HIRE YOUR OWN BOYS?

THEY GO, CARNEY! I'VE SEEN ENOUGH MUGS LIKE THEM TUH WANT NO PART OF THEM! I OUGHTTA KNOW--I'M A MUG MYSELF! I'M GONNA HIRE ME SOME NICE, DOPEY, HONEST CHARACTERS!

VINCE VANDEREE HAD ARRIVED! AS OWNER OF THE STARLIGHT CLUB, HE HIRED MEN WITHOUT CRIMINAL PASTS--EVEN GETTING A CHAUFFEUR WITH A SPOTLESS RECORD!

I NEED THE JOB, MR. VANDEREE! I WANT THIS JOB MORE THAN I EVER WANTED ANYTHING BEFORE! I'M HONEST AND I'LL WORK HARD!

AN' YOUR NAME IS ROSS? S'FUNNY, YOU LOOK FAMILIAR--BUT I DON'T REMEMBER ANYONE WITH A SCAR LIKE THAT! OKAY, YOU'RE HIRED!

LOOK OUT, ROSS! THAT TRUCK NEARLY HIT US!

DON'T WORRY, BOSS, I WON'T LET A TRUCK HIT US NOW!

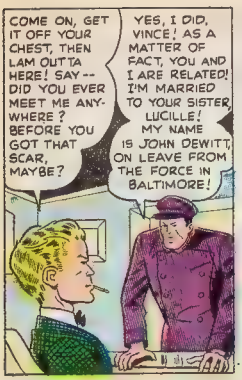
I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR YOU, VANDEREE!

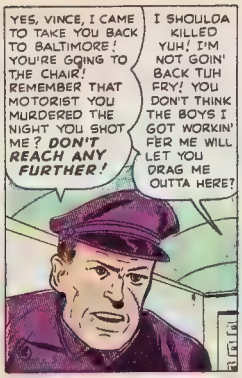
BOSS, I'D LIKE A CHANCE TUH TALK TO YOU LATER--IN YOUR OFFICE, IF IT'S OKAY WITH YOU!

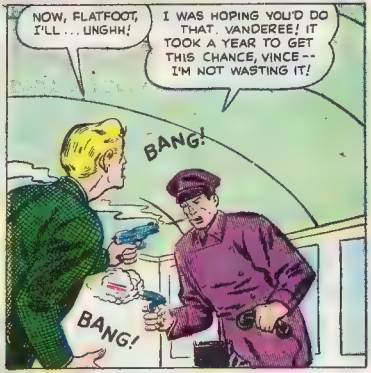
YEAH, I GUESS THAT'LL BE OKAY! YUH GOTTA PUSH A BUTTON--THE JOINT IS BEHIND STEEL DOORS AND BULLETPROOF PANELS! COME UP A LITTLE LATER BUT MAKE IT SNAPPY! YUH KNOW--I STILL THINK I MET YOU SOMEWHERES!

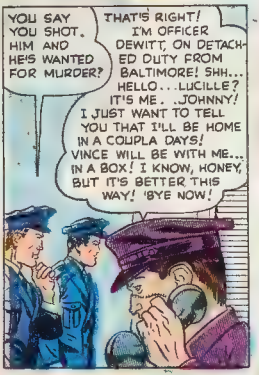
NICE NIGHT'S TAKE! I'M SITTIN' ON TOP OF THE WORLD! OH, THERE'S THAT UGLY YAP WIT' HIS PRIVATE CONFERENCE! DESE HONEST GUYS ARE ALL RIGHT BUT THEY GIMME THE CREEPS!

BZZZ



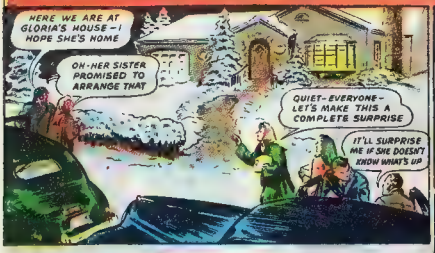


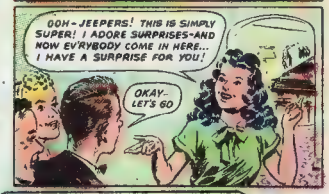


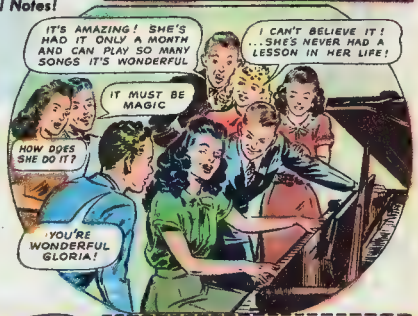


VINCE VANDEREE, AGE TWENTY-THREE, WAS SHOT AND KILLED ON THE 18TH OF DECEMBER, 1939, IN CALIFORNIA... BY OFFICER JOHN DEWITT, ON DETACHED DUTY AT HIS OWN REQUEST! VICIOUS AND ROTTEN, VANDEREE DIED THE WAY HE LIVED -- FRIENDLESS, AND HATED BY ALL WHO KNEW HIM!

Surprise Party for Gloria—IN WHICH SHE PULLS A FAST ONE AND SURPRISES EVERYBODY!







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Dave Minor, Piano for Fun Club, Dept. 54-C
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A COLD, SNUB-NOSED .32 REVOLVER RESTED IN THE SWEATY HANDS OF KILLER BARNEY FULLER AND SWIFTLY HE PUSHED ED AND MARY INTO 24 HOURS OF TERROR BECAUSE PLANS HAD BEEN MADE AND HE NEEDED A...

HIDEOUT!

A TRUE CRIME STORY

SHADDUP, LADY! YOUR HUSBAND IS A NO-GOOD, SQUEALING, DOUBLECROSSING GOON AN' FULLER IS GONNA TAKE CARE OF HIM!

ED, HIDE! HIDE IN THE SWAMP! (GULP!)

I'M COMING AFTER YOU, CHUMP! HERE'S A SAMPLE OF WHAT'S TO COME WHEN I CATCH UP WITH YOU! YEH, I'M GONNA BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF, PAL!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

ONE... TWO... THREE SHOTS... ONLY THREE MORE TO GO AND THEN, FULLER--I'M TAKING CARE OF YOU!

THE COMPLEX NETWORK OF POLICE SYSTEMS WHICH MAKE UP OUR NATION'S LAW ENFORCEMENT BODY HAS AGAIN AND AGAIN PROVED ITS ABILITY TO COPE WITH ANY CRIMINAL ACTIVITY WHICH MAY COME UP!. YET THERE ARE STILL TIMES WHEN THE ORDINARY CITIZEN MUST BECOME A LAW ENFORCEMENT BODY OF HIS OWN... ED HILLARY, A MILD MANNERED PROPRIETOR OF A GAS STATION ON ROUTE 340, IN UPSTATE NEW YORK, FOUND HIMSELF IN JUST SUCH A SPOT! HOW HE HANDLED THE SITUATION IS STILL A MATTER OF TALK BY THE LOCAL POLICE...

YEP, ED DOESN'T WANT MUCH... JUST A CHANCE TO LIVE IN PEACE! YOU SHOULD DROP IN ON ED FOR A CHAT ONCE IN A WHILE... YOU'D GET SOME USEFUL HINTS ABOUT TRACKING DOWN CRIMINALS!

HE LOOKS TOO LAZY TO TALK, SHERIFF! WHAT COULD I POSSIBLY LEARN FROM-HIM?

ED'S GARAGE

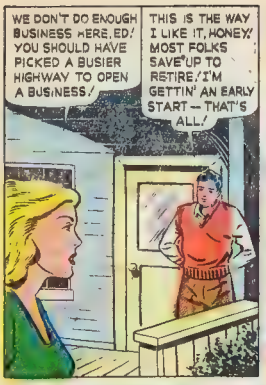
T-138

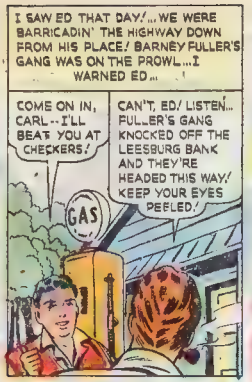
I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT! IT HAPPENED IN MAY, LAST YEAR! ED DIDN'T HAVE THE PLACE LONG! HE WAS HAPPY, I GUESS...

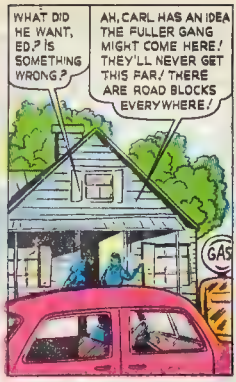
JIM REDBONE SAID HE TRIED TUH BUY GAS THIS MORNIN', ED--BUT NOBODY WAS HERE TO SELL IT!

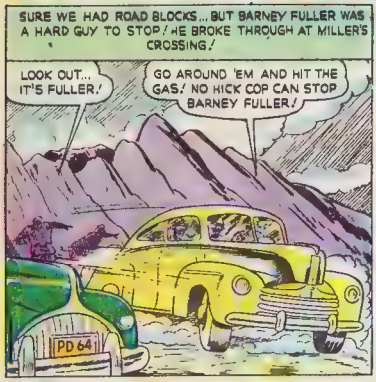
I'M NOT HUNGRY, SAM! MARY AN' I WERE OUT BACK--FEEDIN' A TAME DEER THAT HANGS AROUND! THERE'S NO SENSE IN MAKIN' TOO MUCH MONEY!

GAS

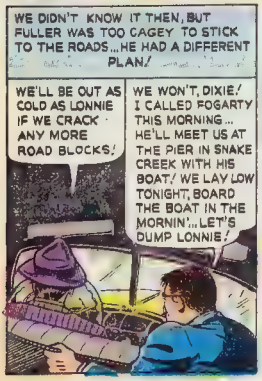

WE DON'T DO ENOUGH BUSINESS HERE, ED! YOU SHOULD HAVE PICKED A BUSIER HIGHWAY TO OPEN A BUSINESS!
THIS IS THE WAY I LIKE IT, HONEY! MOST FOLKS SAVE UP TO RETIRE! I'M GETTIN' AN EARLY START — THAT'S ALL!


I SAW ED THAT DAY! ... WE WERE BARRICADIN' THE HIGHWAY DOWN FROM HIS PLACE! BARNEY FULLER'S GANG WAS ON THE PROWL ... I WARNED ED ...
COME ON IN, CARL -- I'LL BEAT YOU AT CHECKERS!
CAN'T, ED! LISTEN... FULLER'S GANG KNOCKED OFF THE LEESBURG BANK AND THEY'RE HEADED THIS WAY! KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED!
GAS


WHAT DID HE WANT, ED? IS SOMETHING WRONG?
AH, CARL HAS AN IDEA THE FULLER GANG MIGHT COME HERE! THEY'LL NEVER GET THIS FAR! THERE ARE ROAD BLOCKS EVERYWHERE!
GAS


SURE WE HAD ROAD BLOCKS ... BUT BARNEY FULLER WAS A HARD GUY TO STOP! HE BROKE THROUGH AT MILLER'S CROSSING!
LOOK OUT... IT'S FULLER!
GO AROUND 'EM AND HIT THE GAS! NO HICK COP CAN STOP BARNEY FULLER!
PD 64

LONNIE GOT IT, BARNEY! WE SHOULDA STOPPED!
IF YUH DO, YUH'LL CATCH A SLUG! HIT THAT GAS! WE'LL BE ALL RIGHT ONCE WE'RE PAST THE SWAMP AND OUT ON FOGARTY'S FISHING BOAT!
YEAH, BUT THE OTHER RATS ARE GETTIN' AWAY!
WE GOT ONE OF 'EM!


WE DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN, BUT FULLER WAS TOO CAGEY TO STICK TO THE ROADS ... HE HAD A DIFFERENT PLAN!
WE'LL BE OUT AS COLD AS LONNIE IF WE CRACK ANY MORE ROAD BLOCKS!
WE WON'T, DIXIE! I CALLED FOGARTY THIS MORNING ... HE'LL MEET US AT THE PIER IN SNAKE CREEK WITH HIS BOAT! WE LAY LOW TONIGHT, BOARD THE BOAT IN THE MORNIN' ... LET'S DUMP LONNIE!

ANOTHER CUSTOMER! WE'LL BE RICH IF WE DON'T WATCH OURSELVES!
BE CAREFUL, ED! REMEMBER WHAT CARL SAID ABOUT THE FULLER GANG!

MARY WAS RIGHT! FULLER'S GANG SELECTED HILLARY'S PLACE FOR A HIDEOUT!
HOW MANY, MISTER? HEY! GO EASY WITH THAT GUN!
YUH WON'T GET HURT IF YUH DO WHAT YUH'RE TOLD! BACK UP, AN' KEEP THE WOMAN QUIET!

YOU CAN HAVE OUR MONEY, BUT DON'T HURT ED!

BE QUIET, MARY! WHAT DO YOU WANT, MISTER?

A PLACE TO LAY LOW! WE PULL OUT IN THE MORNIN'! I'LL KILL YUH BOTH IF YUH TRY TUH GET IN TOUCH WITH THE BUL..S!

GAS

ED HAD SENSE... HE SUPPLIED THE GANG WITH FOOD AND A ROOM! BUT FULLER WASN'T EASILY SATISFIED...

BEANS AND BACON! GET ME SOME REAL FOOD! A NICE THICK STEAK!

IT'S ALL WE GOT, MISTER!

NO, IT'S NOT! THERE'S STEAK! DEER STEAK, BARNEY!

BOY, COULD I GO FOR A PIECE OF VENISON! WATCH ME GET 'IM WITH ONE SHOT!

WAIT! YOU CAN'T KILL BUCKY-- HE'S A PET! I WON'T LET YOU DO IT!

YOU CAN'T STOP ME, MACK! ONE SHOT AN'... NOW YUH DID IT!

I CAN'T LET YOU KILL BUCKY! I'D SOONER YOU TOOK A SHOT AT ME!

HEY!

FULLER DIDN'T KILL ED THEN... I GUESS HE FIGURED HE MIGHT NEED HIM IF A NEIGHBOR CAME AROUND!

I'M GONNA BEAT YUH TO A PULP! NOBODY CAN CROSS BARNEY FULLER!

I COULDN'T LET--ARGHHH!

HOW DO YUH LIKE IT, SUCKER? HE'S OUT LIKE A LIGHT! I'LL GIVE HIM ANOTHER DOSE LATER!

HE'S UNCONSCIOUS! DON'T HIT HIM AGAIN!

WANT ME TO FINISH 'IM OFF, BARNEY? ONE SLUG'LL DO THE JOB!

THAT'LL KEEP! IF WE PLUG HIM NOW, THE WOMAN MIGHT GET BALKY!

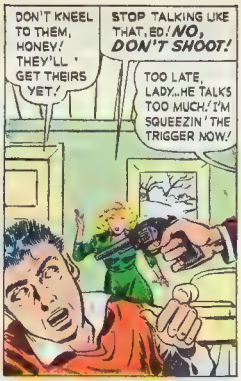
YEAH, FULLER WAS RIGHT AT HOME! WHEN WE STOPPED TO CHECK HIS PLACE THE SAME EVENING, MARY LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW...

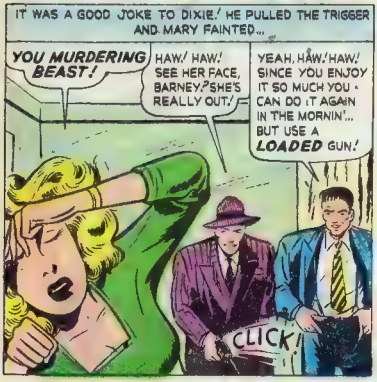
FULLER'S GANG BROKE THROUGH, MARY! HAVE YOU SEEN ANYONE SUSPICIOUS? WHERE'S ED?

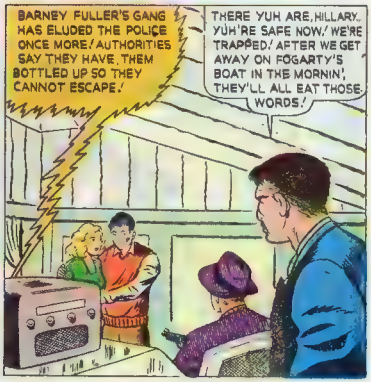
HE'S BACK IN THE SWAMP, SHERIFF! WE DION'T NOTICE ANY STRANGERS, BUT WE'LL KEEP OUR EYES OPEN!

HEY! NATURE BOY IS AWAKE AT LAST! HOW'S THE HEAD, STUPID?
OH, MY HEAD... FOR A WHILE I THOUGHT I WAS DREAMING BUT IT'S REALLY HAPPENING TO-ME...

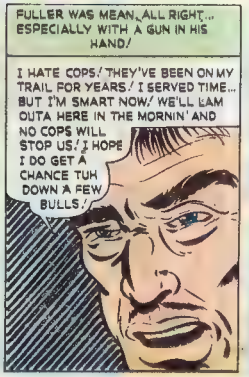
WELL, YOU'VE READ ABOUT THE FULLER GANG! THEY COULDN'T BE HAPPY UNLESS SOMEONE WAS SUFFERING!
SHERIFF CARL EVANS'LL GET-- OOOF!
ED, DON'T GET THEM MAD AGAIN!


DON'T KNEEL TO THEM, HONEY! THEY'LL GET THEIRS YET!
STOP TALKING LIKE THAT, ED! NO, DON'T SHOOT!
TOO LATE, LADY...HE TALKS TOO MUCH! I'M SQUEEZIN' THE TRIGGER NOW!


IT WAS A GOOD JOKE TO DIXIE! HE PULLED THE TRIGGER AND MARY FAINTED...
YOU MURDERING BEAST!
HAW! HAW! SEE HER FACE, BARNEY! SHE'S REALLY OUT!
YEAH, HAW! HAW! SINCE YOU ENJOY IT SO MUCH YOU CAN DO IT AGAIN IN THE MORNIN'... BUT USE A LOADED GUN!
CLICK!


BARNEY FULLER'S GANG HAS ELUDED THE POLICE ONCE MORE! AUTHORITIES SAY THEY HAVE THEM BOTTLED UP SO THEY CANNOT ESCAPE!
THERE YUH ARE, HILLARY. YUH'RE SAFE NOW! WE'RE TRAPPED! AFTER WE GET AWAY ON FOGARTY'S BOAT IN THE MORNIN', THEY'LL ALL EAT THOSE WORDS!

WE'LL GET AWAY! BUT, IF WE DON'T, WE'LL TAKE PLENTY OF 'EM BEFORE THEY MAKE THAT PINCH! I'M TIRED OF THAT RADIO CHATTER! THIS'LL STOP IT!
BANG!!
BANG!!
BANG!!


FULLER WAS MEAN, ALL RIGHT... ESPECIALLY WITH A GUN IN HIS HAND!
I HATE COPS! THEY'VE BEEN ON MY TRAIL FOR YEARS! I SERVED TIME... BUT I'M SMART NOW! WE'LL LAM OUTA HERE IN THE MORNIN' AND NO COPS WILL STOP US! I HOPE I DO GET A CHANCE TUH DOWN A FEW BULLS!

ARE YUH SURE FOGARTY'LL BE THERE? I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING STRAIGHT!
THAT DOESN'T MATTER! HE'S AFRAID TUH REFUSE ME A FAVOR! WE'LL SLIP ABOARD AND STAY BELOW TILL WE GET A FEW MILES OUT... THE COPS CAN'T WATCH THE WHOLE OCEAN!

FULLER LOCKED UP HILLARY AND HIS WIFE IN A STORE ROOM THAT NIGHT.' ED WAS MORE WORRIED ABOUT MARY THAN ABOUT HIMSELF.'

ED. PLEASE TRY TO GET AWAY! IN THE MORNING THEY PLAN TO KILL YOU!

DON'T WORRY, HONEY.' NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS,... KEEP YOUR CHIN UP!

FULLER WILL TRY TO KILL ME.' IF I COULD GET TO THE RIFLE IN THE BEDROOM, I'D HAVE A CHANCE!

THEN IT WAS MORNING... THE 11th OF MAY.'

OKAY, YOU TWO... COME OUT.' MAKE IT SNAPPY... IT'S NEARLY TIME TO LEAVE THIS DUMP.'

THAT'S GOOD NEWS.'

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO US?

YOU GO WITH US AS INSURANCE, LADY.' IF THE COPS DO GET SMART, YOU'LL BE RIGHT OUT IN FRONT.' WHERE YOU GOIN', RUBE?

TO GET A SWEATER FOR MARY.' IT'S A LITTLE CHILLY THESE MORNINGS.'

THIS IS OUR ONLY CHANCE.' THEY'LL KILL ME FIRST AND SHOOT MARY LATER.' I HOPE I GET TIME TO LOAD THIS RIFLE.'

HEY, HILLARY... ME AN' YOU ARE GOIN' FOR A WALK.' WHAT'RE YUH DOIN', MAKIN' OUT YER WILL?

THE RIFLE WAS USELESS WITHOUT BULLETS... AND DIXIE HAD ALREADY SEEN IT.'

NOTHIN'.' I WAS JUST... OKAY, YOU SAW IT... WHAT NOW?

TOUGH GUY, EH? WELL, THAT MAKES IT EASIER... YOU'RE GONNA GET A COUPLA SLUGS IN THE HEAD.' DROP THAT GUN AND HEAD FOR THE SWAMP.'

OKAY, HILLARY.' YOU CAN TAKE IT RIGHT HERE.' I WAS GONNA... OOOOPH.'

NOW IT'S MY TURN, BUDDY.' I'D LOVE KILLIN' YUH IF IT WAS ONLY LOADED.'

BANG

THE SHOT BROUGHT FULLER IN A HURRY... BUT AS I TOLD YUH, HILLARY COULD MOVE FAST WHEN HE HAD TO.'

HOLD IT, HILLARY.' DROP 'IM, DIXIE.'

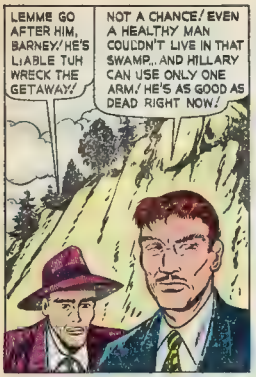
I'LL SEE YOU REAL SOON, FULLER.'

CRASH

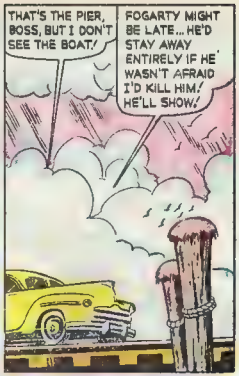
BANG!

IF YUH DON'T STOP, I'LL KILL YOUR WIFE, HILLARY.'... I WINGED HIM.'

THEY NEED MARY FOR A HOSTAGE.' SNAKE CREEK IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SWAMP.' BY CAR, IT'S NEARLY FORTY ROUGH MILES.' ON FOOT I CAN MAKE IT BEFORE THEM.'

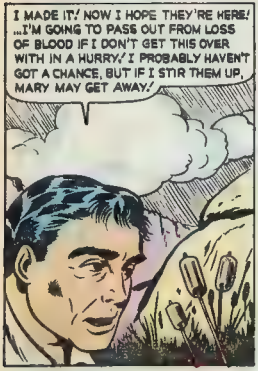

LEMME GO AFTER HIM, BARNEY./ HE'S LIABLE TUH WRECK THE GET'AWAY./
NOT A CHANCE./ EVEN A HEALTHY MAN COULDN'T LIVE IN THAT SWAMP... AND HILLARY CAN USE ONLY ONE ARM./ HE'S AS GOOD AS DEAD RIGHT NOW./

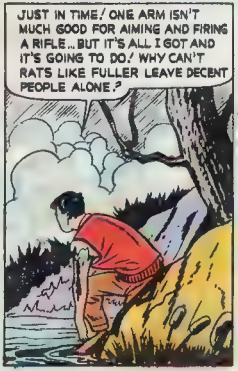
FULLER AND DIXIE TOOK MARY WITH THEM./ THE ROAD TO THE RENDEZVOUS WAS SLOW BUT UNGUARDED./ FULLER FELT PRETTY CONFIDENT...
BAD ROAD, BARNEY./ WE'RE NOT MAKIN' MUCH TIME./
THAT'S OKAY... JUST SO THERE AIN'T ANY COPS ON IT./ WE'LL BE SAFE ABOARD FOGARTY'S BOAT IN AN' HOUR!


THAT'S THE PIER, BOSS, BUT I DON'T SEE THE BOAT./
FOGARTY MIGHT BE LATE... HE'D STAY AWAY ENTIRELY IF HE WASN'T AFRAID I'D KILL HIM./ HE'LL SHOW./

THERE'S THE BOAT, BARNEY./ HE'S RIGHT ON TIME./
I TOLD YUH./ I KNEW HILLARY'D NEVER GET THROUGH THAT SWAMP./ WE'RE IN THE CLEAR./

BUT THAT WAS FULLER'S BIG MISTAKE./ ED HILLARY WASN'T GOING TO LET THE SWAMP BEAT HIM THAT DAY...
THEY HAVEN'T GOT MUCH FURTHER TO GO./ BUT I'LL BEAT THEM THERE IF I CAN JUST KEEP GOING./ IF MARY IS HURT, I'LL TEAR THEM ALL APART WITH MY BARE HANDS./


I MADE IT./ NOW I HOPE THEY'RE HERE! ...I'M GOING TO PASS OUT FROM LOSS OF BLOOD IF I DON'T GET THIS OVER WITH IN A HURRY./ I PROBABLY HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE, BUT IF I STIR THEM UP, MARY MAY GET AWAY./


JUST IN TIME./ ONE ARM ISN'T MUCH GOOD FOR AIMING AND FIRING A RIFLE... BUT IT'S ALL I GOT AND IT'S GOING TO DO./ WHY CAN'T RATS LIKE FULLER LEAVE DECENT PEOPLE ALONE?

MY HUSBAND ISN'T DEAD./ HE'LL COME AFTER EVERY ONE OF YOU IF IT TAKES A LIFETIME./
GET OFF THE SOAP-BOX, SISTER./ ONE WRONG MOVE AND I'LL BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF./ YOUR STUPID HUSBAND IS IN THE SWAMP./ HE'LL STAY THERE, TOO./

MARY'S FAITH IN ED GAVE THEM A BREAK.' SHE SPIED ED, AND REALIZED THAT SHE WAS IN HIS WAY.'

IT'S ED.' HE MADE IT THROUGH THE SWAMP.' HE CAN'T SHOOT WHILE I'M HERE.'

OKAY, SISTER... JUST REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU DO.'

LET GO.' I WON'T RUN.'

I WON'T RUN... BUT I'LL SWIM.' ED CAN SHOOT WITH ME OUT OF THE WAY.'

HEY.' GET THE WOMAN.' IF SHE GETS TUH THE COPS, THEY'LL STOP EVERY BOAT ALONG SNAKE RIVER.'

ZING!

ZING!

THE GUNMEN WERE FIRING AT HER, BUT MARY FOUND SHELTER... BEHIND A THICK PILING UNDER THE PIER.'

KEEP SHOOTIN'.' THAT DAME'LL HAVE US ALL FRYIN' IF WE DON'T GET HER.'

ZING!

ZING!

KNOCK OFF THE TARGET PRACTICE, FULLER.' DROP THE GUNS AND TURN AROUND... SLOW.'

IT'S HILLARY.' WE CAN GET 'IM... HE CAN'T SHOOT WITH ONE ARM.' I'LL FINISH 'IM OFF.'

MISSED.' I CAN'T KEEP IT AIMED AFTER THE RECOIL.' I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK IN THE SWAMP.' ...MARY'S SAFE, ANYHOW.'

HE'S HELPLESS WITH ONE ARM.' I'LL HANDLE THIS GUY... YOU WAIT HERE.'

BANG!

FULLER FELT BRAVE... ATTACKING A CRIPPLED ADVERSARY.' BUT HILLARY KNEW THAT SWAMP LIKE OTHER PEOPLE KNOW THEIR OWN BACK YARDS.'

YUH CAN'T GET AWAY, HILLARY.' I'LL GET YUH ANYHOW.'

COME AND GET ME, FULLER.' I CAN'T USE THIS RIFLE WITH ONLY ONE HAND.'

I'LL HAVE A CHANCE IF I GET HIM INTO THE BRUSH.'

I SEE YUH, HILLARY.' AN' I'M GONNA FILL YUH SO FULLA SLUGS THEY'LL HAVE TUH LIFT YUH WITH A CRANE.'

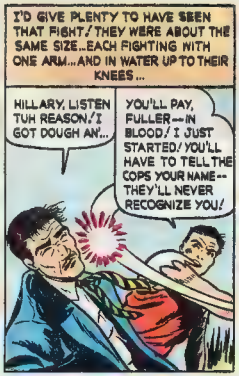
THIS RIFLE IS JAMMED... BUT I CAN STILL USE IT AS A CLUB.' GOT TO GET A LOT CLOSER FIRST.'

FULLER WAS DUCK SOUP IN THAT MUCK.' HILLARY DIDN'T MAKE A SOUND AS HE MOVED IN... THE TOUGH GUY WAS GETTING SCARED NOW.'

I'LL KILL YOUR WIFE FOR THIS, SWAMP-RAT.' NOBODY MAKES A SUCKER OUTA BARNEY FULLER.'

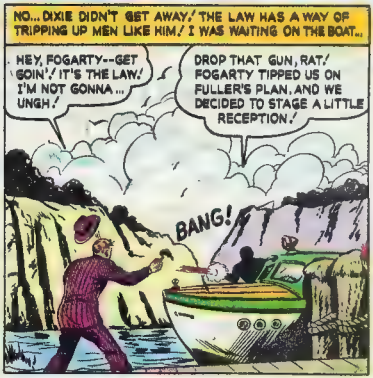
I'M COMING AFTER YOU, FULLER.' WE'LL SEE WHO'S GOING TO SUFFER NOW.'

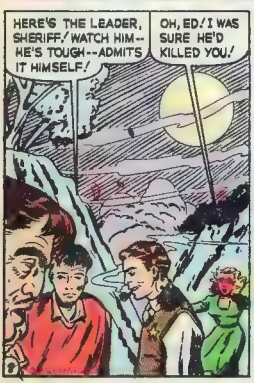
I KNEW I'D GET YUH! NOW, HAYSEED, I'M... ARRRGH!
NOW WE'RE EVEN, FULLER! WE'LL FIND OUT HOW GOOD A MAN YOU ARE WITHOUT THAT GUN!
WHACK!

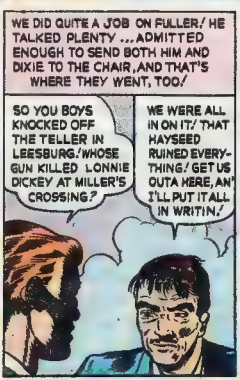

I'D GIVE PLENTY TO HAVE SEEN THAT FIGHT! THEY WERE ABOUT THE SAME SIZE...EACH FIGHTING WITH ONE ARM...AND IN WATER UP TO THEIR KNEES...
HILLARY, LISTEN TUH REASON! I GOT DOUGH AN'...
YOU'LL PAY, FULLER--IN BLOOD! I JUST STARTED! YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL THE COPS YOUR NAME--THEY'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE YOU!

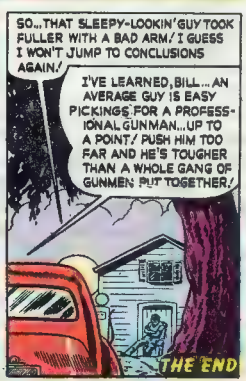
I ALMOST HATE TO END THIS, FULLER--I'M ENJOYING IT SO MUCH! HERE IT IS! I WANT TO GET OUT AND SEE IF MARY IS ALL RIGHT!
EEOW!

I'M BEATIN' IT! IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF, NOW!


NO... DIXIE DIDN'T GET AWAY! THE LAW HAS A WAY OF TRIPPING UP MEN LIKE HIM! I WAS WAITING ON THE BOAT...
HEY, FOGARTY--GET GOIN'! IT'S THE LAW! I'M NOT GONNA... UNGH!
DROP THAT GUN, RAT! FOGARTY TIPPED US ON FULLER'S PLAN, AND WE DECIDED TO STAGE A LITTLE RECEPTION!
BANG!


HERE'S THE LEADER, SHERIFF! WATCH HIM--HE'S TOUGH--ADMITS IT HIMSELF!
OH, ED! I WAS SURE HE'D KILLED YOU!


WE DID QUITE A JOB ON FULLER! HE TALKED PLENTY ... ADMITTED ENOUGH TO SEND BOTH HIM AND DIXIE TO THE CHAIR, AND THAT'S WHERE THEY WENT, TOO!
SO YOU BOYS KNOCKED OFF THE TELLER IN LEESBURG! WHOSE GUN KILLED LONNIE DICKEY AT MILLER'S CROSSING?
WE WERE ALL IN ON IT! THAT HAYSEED RUINED EVERYTHING! GET US OUTA HERE, AN' I'LL PUT IT ALL IN WRITIN'!


SO...THAT SLEEPY-LOOKIN' GUY TOOK FULLER WITH A BAD ARM! I GUESS I WON'T JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS AGAIN!
I'VE LEARNED, BILL... AN AVERAGE GUY IS EASY PICKINGS FOR A PROFESSIONAL GUNMAN...UP TO A POINT! PUSH HIM TOO FAR AND HE'S TOUGHER THAN A WHOLE GANG OF GUNMEN PUT TOGETHER!
THE END

WHAT MAKES A MAN TURN INTO A CRIMINAL?...MONEY?...LOVE?...HATE? THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY TELLS YOU WHY HANK DALY CHOSE...

THE CROOKED PATH!

HANK, Joe, and Charlie were lounging around Casey's joint, trying to keep their minds off the bank job scheduled that night. They had been jumpy ever since the police had been waiting for them the night they planned to rob the LaMode Jewelry Company. It was just plain luck that got them out of that jam, and it was a cinch not one of them wanted to come that close again.

Joe took a cigarette out of his pack and lighted it. His mind was a million miles away, as he tapped a pencil on the table. It used to make the gang nervous, but they knew that Joe was a bug with that tapping, just as some other guy might stroke his hair when his nerves were on edge. Nerves on edge—that was a good way to describe how they all felt. This sitting around Casey's was something like going over the top during the war.

Hank looked up at the clock and turned to Charlie.

"Sure the car is ready?" he rasped.

"Lay off it, will you, Hank? Sure it's ready. Everything is ready. You know that."

"Take it easy, Charlie . . ." Hank said.

"Sure, I'll take it easy. But you and your questions, like nobody knew his job except you. It's enough to drive a guy crazy," Charlie said.

Joe looked at Hank and Charlie and under his breath told them to stop snapping at each other. "What's the sense of us fighting?" he asked them angrily. "Save your energy for the cops next time we get into a scrape!"

Meantime Joe tapped with his worn-down pencil and seemed to keep himself relaxed that way. Both Hank and Charlie looked as if they wanted to kill him, sitting there so calmly, but finally, Hank broke the tension.

"You're right, Joe. Guess we both better quiet down. It's almost time now."

All three of them looked nervously at the clock again. There was still time to waste, and Joe slumped back in his chair.

"I remember," Hank started reminiscing again, "when I was a kid, and the cops picked me up one day for sticking up a small bakery near my house. The gun wasn't even loaded. I just used it for a bluff, but the cops took me down to headquarters and gave me a going over like I was Dillinger. I swore that day that I'd kill as many of them as I could and dare them to ever get me . . ."

That kind of talk started every time they waited for a job to happen. Nervous men always start repeating the same old stories. By now Hank really believed, in his twisted mind, that the police had given him a going-over. Actually they had released him with a tough lecture, but he had talked himself into believing that they mistreated him . . .

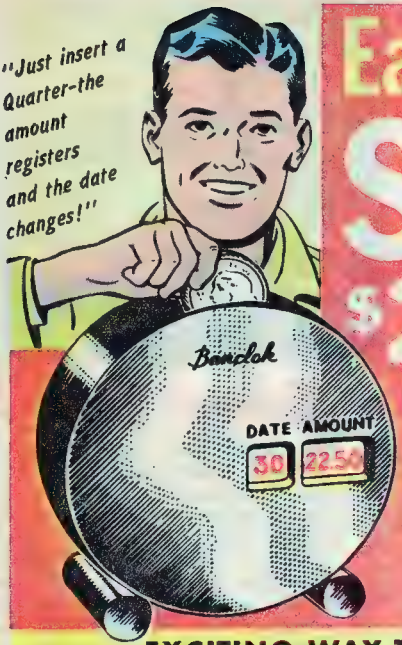
A slender, shabbily dressed stranger at the end of the bar picked up his newspaper, rolled it into his pocket, threw a half-dollar down on the bar, and shuffled out of Casey's.

"Who's the skeleton?" one of Casey's regulars asked, jerking his thumb at the departing stranger.

"Guy came in here once or twice before. Has a quiet beer or two, don't ever talk to no one, and don't make no fuss. Always looks like his mind's somewhere else. Like Joe, over there, tapping that pencil, not noticing what day it is. This character's another Joe, only he ain't even got a pencil to tap."

The shabby stranger walked out into the cool night air, damp with the smell of the nearby river, as if he were glad to be away from the stale air in Casey's. Strange actions for a man dressed like a barfly. But even stranger than this was the aimless way in which he ambled up to 17th Street and leaned against a lamppost under the harsh glare of the street light. In a moment or two a sleek, black limousine stopped where he was standing, and the strang-

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT STORY...



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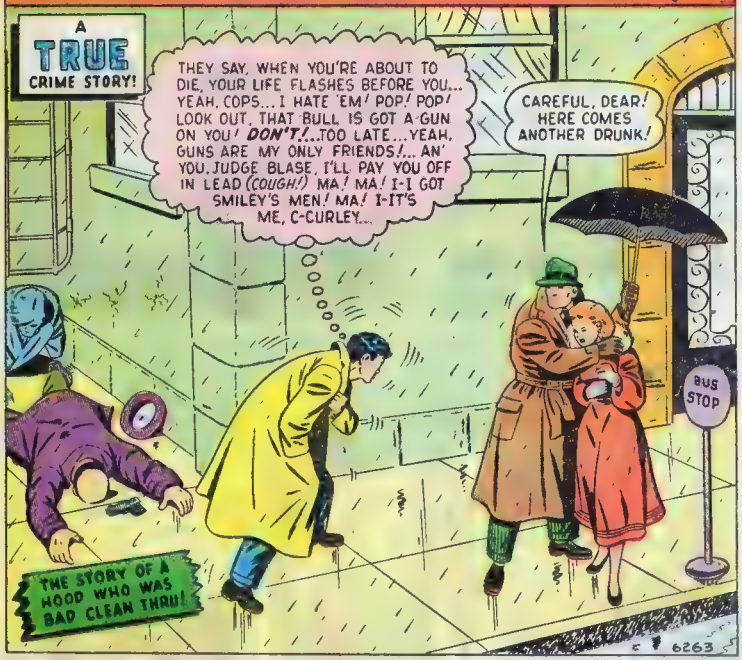
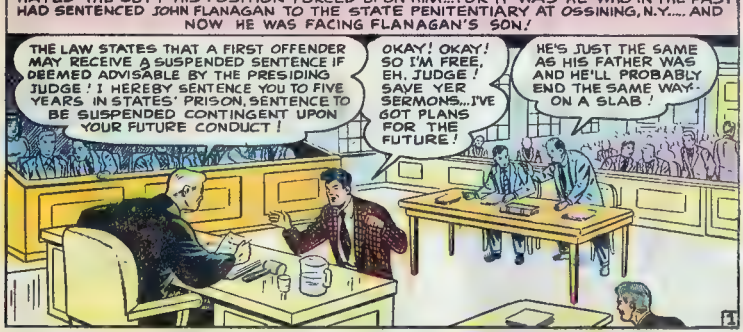
CURLEY FLANAGAN SON OF JOHN FLANAGAN, KILLER!



1937 SAW THE ABRUPT ENDING OF JOHN FLANAGAN, NOTORIOUS GANGLAND FIGURE, AND, ON FEBRUARY 6, 1938, JOHN'S TOUGH, DEAD-END OFFSPRING, RICHARD "CURLEY" FLANAGAN FACED JUDGE FRISBY BLASE IN THE CRIMINAL COURT ON ATLANTIC STREET IN NEW YORK CITY! CURLEY FLANAGAN HATED LAW AND ORDER, WHILE JUDGE BLASE HATED THE DUTY HIS POSITION FORCED UPON HIM... FOR IT WAS HE WHO IN THE PAST HAD SENTENCED JOHN FLANAGAN TO THE STATE PENITENTIARY AT OSSINING, N.Y.... AND NOW HE WAS FACING FLANAGAN'S SON!



THE EVENING EDITION OF THE OLD N.Y. DAILY WORLD CONDEMNED JUDGE BLASE'S DECISION WHILE SMILEY BARKER, KING OF THE UNDERWORLD, THREW A BANQUET FOR CURLEY AND WELCOMED HIM BACK AS A HERO!

MEN, HERE'S THE KID! THEY COULDN'T HOLD HIM! C'MON-- LET'S GIVE HIM A HAND!

JUDGE BLASE DIDN'T HAVE THE NERVE TO SEND ME UP! HE ALSO SAID MY SENTENCE DEPENDS ON MY FUTURE CONDUCT...WELL...

WELCOME CURLEY FLANAGAN

THIS IS THE BEGINNING! I'M TAKING OVER LIKE THIS, SMILEY! FROM NOW ON I'M TOP MAN! ANY QUESTIONS?

WHA... I... UGH UHH!!

TEMPERS FLARED BUT CURLEY'S GUN WAS STEADY AND THE UNDERWORLD COVERED SMILEY'S DEATH! YET, JUDGE BLASE PROCEEDED TO REHABILITATE... A KILLER!

IT'S RUMORED CURLEY KILLED BAKER AND YOU STILL WANT TO DO IT?

YES! I DON'T BELIEVE IN RUMORS AND I INTEND TO GIVE CURLEY A CHANCE TO GO STRAIGHT!

I INTEND TO OFFER HIM A JOB IN MY LAW OFFICE! AT LEAST HE WON'T HAVE TO STEAL TO FEED HIS MOTHER!

THAT'S A LAUGH-- HIS MOTHER WORKS TO FEED HIM!

JUDGE BLASE KNEW HIS MAN! HE FOUND HIM IN THE CRYSTAL CLUB CAFE, OVER ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE!

IT'S JUDGE BLASE!

SIT DOWN-- HE WON'T BITE YOU! WADDYA WANT, JUDGE?

I'M HERE TO OFFER YOU A JOB, FLANAGAN! IF YOU WANT IT BE IN MY OFFICE IN THE MORNING AT NINE!

IT WON'T PAY MUCH, BUT IT WILL GIVE YOU THE CHANCE TO GET AWAY FROM THIS LIFE!

GET AWAY? WHY NOT? SOME OF THE BOYS ARE STILL SORE BECAUSE I KILLED BAKER!

YOU'VE CONVINCED ME, JUDGE! I'LL BE THERE IN THE MORNING!

NEXT MORNING...

TAKE YOUR HAT OFF! THIS IS A BUSINESS OFFICE! YOU WERE TOLD TO BE HERE AT NINE... WHY ARE YOU LATE?

AWW, CAN THE CHATTER! I'LL GET HERE ANY TIME I LIKE, AN' THE JUDGE WON'T DO A THING ABOUT IT! HE'S AFRAID TO PUSH ME AROUND!

HE'S NO GOOD, JUDGE BLASE! HE COMES IN LATE AND THEN SITS WITH HIS FEET ON THE DESK! HE LAUGHS WHEN I GIVE HIM WORK TO DO!

GIVE HIM TIME, MISS BLENHIEM-- HE'LL FIT IN AFTER A WHILE!

FOR A WHILE CURLEY FELT SECURE FROM THE CLAWS OF SMILEY'S FRIENDS! BUT IN MARCH, 1936 CURLEY TOLD HIS MOTHER HE WAS QUITTING! SHE PLEADED WITH HIM, BUT HE LAUGHED IN HER FACE!
NO, MA... I DON'T WANT A SUCKER'S JOB!
OTHER MEN WOULD JUMP AT THE OPPORTUNITY THE JUDGE HAS GIVEN YOU!
I TOOK THE JOB 'CAUSE I NEEDED PROTECTION! I ALO REMEMBER JUDGE BLASE KILLED POP AND I'M GOING TO PAY HIM BACK FOR THAT! SO LONG, MA!
YOUR FATHER WAS BAD, CURLEY; BUT YOU'RE WORSE! GET OUT! GET OUT!
THE FOLLOWING DAY RICHARD "CURLEY" FLANAGAN QUIT HIS JOB AND SMILEY'S FRIENDS WENT INTO ACTION... SLUGGING OUT INFORMATION ON THE WHEREABOUTS OF CURLEY FLANAGAN!
WHY NOT MAKE IT EASY FOR YOURSELF, CUTIE... WHERE'S CURLEY?
I HAVENT SEEN HIM IN WEEKS! I DON'T KNOW...
FOR A GUN MOLL, YOU DON'T ANSWER QUESTIONS RIGHT!
OKAY, THAT'S ENOUGH! LET'S TRY THE CRYSTAL CLUB--HIS FATHER USED TO BE A BIG WHEEL OVER THERE!
MAYBE THIS WILL HELP YOU TO REMEMBER!
THE SHADOW OF SMILEY'S BOYS CRISS-CROSSED CURLEY'S PATH, BLOCKING ALL AVENUES OF ESCAPE! THE NET WAS CLOSING IN --CURLEY FELT IT! HE NEEDED MONEY TO ESCAPE!
SMILEY'S BOYS! I GOTTA GET DOUGH! IT'S GETTING TOO HOT FOR ME!
AS THE SHADOWS VANISHED, CURLEY RACED DOWN THE STREET... THEN STOPPED SHORT NEAR A DRUNK WHO, IN TOP-HAT AND TAILS, HUGGED A LAMPOST!
♪ SWEET ADELINE! MY ADELINE! (HIC!) ♪
UH-OH! THAT GUY'S HELPLESS, AN' I BET HE'S GOT A ROLL THAT'D CHOKE A HORSE, AN PAY MY FARE TO THE COAST!
♪ SW... HEY! HEY, YOU... C'MON, LET'S HARMONIZE! WE'D MAKE A BEAUTIFUL DUET! C'MON, LET'S SING "DOWN BY TH' OL' MILL..." UGH!
THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT! TOO BAD YOU SAW ME! THIS IS ONE HANGOVER YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT!
FOUR-TEN, FOUR-FIFTEEN... FOUR HUNDRED AND SEVENTEEN BUCKS! CHICKEN FEED! BUT ENOUGH TO GET ME OUT OF TOWN AFTER I TAKE CARE OF THE JUDGE! AN' COME TO THINK OF IT, TOMORROW IS PAY-DAY AT THE OFFICE, AND THAT MEANS A FORTY-FIVE GRAND PAYROLL!

THE MORNING PAPERS SCREAMED OUT *MURDER* IN GIANT BOLD TYPE, AND AGAIN DENOUNCED JUDGE BLASE AND HIS REHABILITATION PRACTICES! 1938 WAS A YEAR JUDGE BLASE WILL NEVER FORGET, FOR IT WAS A YEAR OF LOCAL ELECTIONS AND HE WAS TRYING TO MAKE A USEFUL CITIZEN OF CURLEY FLANAGAN!

ANY STATEMENT FOR THE PRESS, JUDGE?

PEOPLE SAY CURLEY DID THE KILLING LAST NIGHT AN'...

RUMORS! RUMORS! GIVE ME PROOF AND I'LL HUNT HIM OUT MYSELF!

EXCUSE ME, SIR, BUT A MRS. FLANAGAN IS HERE TO SEE YOU!

SHOW HER IN! NOW GENTLEMEN, IF YOU DON'T MIND!

THE NEWSHAWKS LEFT, AND A TIRED GREY-HAIRED WOMAN ENTERED, SANK INTO AN EASY CHAIR AND OPENED HER HEART!

HE'S BAD, JUDGE! CURLEY'S BAD! YOU SHOULD HAVE SENT HIM TO PRISON!

PERHAPS... I THOUGHT WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO SHOW HIM ANOTHER SIDE OF LIFE ...A SIDE HE NEVER KNEW!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, JUDGE! HE HOLDS YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS FATHER'S DEATH! IT'S MAKING A MADMAN OF HIM! HE WON'T REST UNTIL HE KILLS YOU!

WHAT? BUT YOU KNOW THAT YOUR HUSBAND WAS KILLED WHEN HE RESISTED ARREST! APPARENTLY I WAS MISTAKEN ABOUT CURLEY!

I'LL REMEMBER ALL YOU TOLD ME, MRS. FLANAGAN! I'LL BE PREPARED FOR HIM AND IN THE EVENT YOU HEAR FROM CURLEY PLEASE NOTIFY ME AT ONCE! THANK YOU FOR DROPPING IN TO SEE ME, MRS FLANAGAN!

GOOD-BYE, JUDGE! ...YES, YES... I'LL LET YOU KNOW IF I SEE HIM!

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH HISTORY IS REPEATING ITSELF! HIS FATHER DIED RESISTING ARREST, BUT I TRIED TO SAVE HIS SON TO MAKE HIM AN ASSET TO OUR COMMUNITY AND NOW HE HAS HIS MIND FILLED WITH HATRED AND VENGEANCE! OH WHAT A MESS!

AND IT ALL OCCURS JUST BEFORE THE ELECTIONS! (HUMPF!) HOW THE NEWSPAPERS WOULD EAT THAT UP! WHAT A PERFECT TARGET I MAKE!

WHILE OUTSIDE, A SLOUCHED FIGURE ENTERS THE PAYROLL DEPARTMENT OF JUDGE BLASE'S LAW FIRM, RIPS OUT THE BURGLAR ALARM WIRE, AND ORDERS THE SAFE OPENED!

C'MON, OPEN THE SAFE! THIS GUN MEANS BUSINESS!

CURLEY FLANAGAN! I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE JUDGE MADE A MISTAKE HIRING YOU! ALL RIGHT, THE SAFE'S OPEN!

PATROLMAN ART KESLER ENTERED AS CURLEY GRABBED THE PAY-ROLL! CURLEY FIRED AS KESLER TRIED TO DRAW HIS GUN!

COME IN, COPPER! HERES YOUR PAY IN LEAD!

POLICE! GET PO...

YOU'RE TOO NOISY, ROCHE! YOU SHOULD'VE KEPT YOUR MOUTH SHUT!

THE COPS'LL NEVER TAG ME, ONCE I GET MOVIN'! IF THEY GET IN MY WAY I'LL KNOCK THEM OFF! TOO BAD! COULDN'T TAKE CARE OF THE JUDGE THIS TIME!

CURLEY DIDN'T TRY THE ELEVATORS OR THE STREET EXITS...HE HEADED FOR THE GARAGE RIGHT UNDER THE BUILDING!

THE COPS'LL BE AT EVERY DOOR OUTA' THIS BUILDING! I DON'T CARE HOW MANY THERE ARE... THEY STOPPED MY OLD MAN BUT THEY WON'T STOP ME!

STOP! STOP OR I'LL SHOOT! HEY, LOUGHRAN, HE'S TRYING TO GET AWAY IN THAT CAR!

TRY AND STOP ME!

I KNEW I'D MAKE IT! THEY SAID MY OLD MAN WAS TOUGH BUT I'LL SHOW 'EM CURLEY IS TOUGHER! I'M RIDIN' HIGH FROM NOW ON! EVEN SMILEY'S MEN CAN'T HURT ME NOW! I'VE GOT FORTY GRAND!

THE POLICE WENT INTO ACTION AND THE AIR-WAVES CARRIED TROUBLE CALLS TO ALL CRUISING POLICE CARS, BUT THE SEARCH WAS IN VAIN...CURLEY ESCAPED AND JUDGE BLASE BITTERLY SURVEYED THE RESULTS OF HIS KIND-NESS TO A MAN HE TRIED TO HELP!

TWO MEN DEAD... I REALIZE NOW HOW FOOLISH I WAS TO HELP CURLEY! BUT HE'LL PAY! CURLEY FLANAGAN WILL BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!

BUT CURLEY WAS SWALLOWED UP SOMEWHERE IN THE CONCRETE CANYONS OF NEW YORK CITY! EVEN THE KILLERS WHO PURSUED HIM WERE AT A STANDSTILL...

NAW, NOT A TRACE OF HIM!

MY FEET ARE TIRED! I'VE CHECKED EVERY HOOD, GANG, STOOGE AND STOOLIE I KNOW! THAT GUY JUST AIN'T AROUND TOWN!

THAT FORTY GRAND CAPER HE HAULED IS KEEPING HIM IN CLOVER FOR THE TIME BEING!

FEBRUARY MELTED INTO MARCH, AND THE SCREAMING HEADLINES WERE SUBDUED, BUT STILL THE MAN HUNT WENT ON! JUDGE FRISBY BLASE KNEW THAT SOONER OR LATER CURLEY WOULD HEAD BACK TO HIS OLD HAUNTS!

HE'LL HEAD FOR THE CRYSTAL CLUB CAFÉ AS SOON AS HIS FUNDS RUN LOW! AND I'LL BE THERE WAITING FOR HIM!

WHERE'S CURLEY, JUDGE BLASE?

JUDGE BLASE WAS RIGHT, FOR CURLEY WAS PAYING BIG DOUGH TO KEEP IN HIDING! NOW HIS FUNDS WERE SO LOW HE HAD TO RISK THE POLICE AND THE KILLERS AS HE ENTERED THE BACK ROOM OF THE CRYSTAL CLUB!

WHAT DO YOU WANT, CURLEY? YOU'RE HOT, KID! BEAT IT! I DON'T WANT TROUBLE HERE!

NOW--IS THAT NICE, MOUSEY? I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY PAL!

LISTEN, TRIGGER-HAPPY! WE HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE WITH YOUR OLD MAN BUT YOU'RE WORSE... BEAT IT, CURLEY!

YOU CAN'T TALK ABOUT MY OLD MAN LIKE... SEE WHO THAT IS AND GET RID OF HIM, PAL!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

IT'S JUDGE BLASE! HA! HA! YA WALKED RIGHT INTO THIS ONE! AN' AM I GLAD TO SEE YA! THIS TIME I'M GONNA PAY YA OFF FOR MY OLD MAN!

HOLD IT, CURLEY ... NOT HERE!

STILL USING A GUN, CURLEY?

BOSS, BOSS! SMILEY'S MEN JUST CAME IN THE FRONT DOOR! ...OH OH, THEY'RE GUNNING FOR YOU, CURLEY! SCRAM! WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR, DOPE?

YEAH! YEAH! I'M GOING! OKAY, JUDGE-- YOU'RE LUCKY TODAY, BUT I'LL GET YOU TOMORROW, OR THE DAY AFTER... WHO KNOWS WHEN, JUDGE?

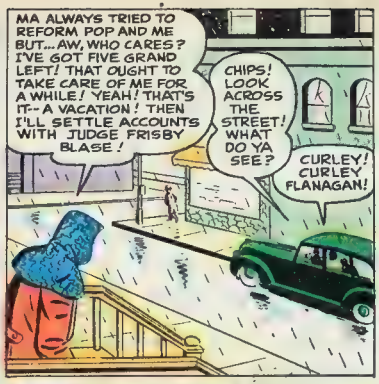
CURLEY RACED OUT THE BACK DOOR AND AGAIN ELUDED SMILEY'S KILLERS...

THERE'S NO PLACE TO HIDE, NOW! I GOT TO FOG OUT OF TOWN, BUT HOW? THE POLICE AND SMILEY'S MEN ARE BLOCKING EVERY ROAD OUT OF TOWN! I'VE GOT IT! THEY'LL NEVER SPOT ME!

CURLEY! WHAT DO YOU WANT? CAN'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE? THE POLICE WERE HERE!

KNOCK OFF THE BLABBING! I'VE GOT TO BLOW TOWN!...GOT ANY OLD CLOTHES IN THE CLOSET? NEVER MIND, I'LL GET 'EM MYSELF!

I'VE GOT MY CLOTHES UNDER YOUR RAGS, MOM! HAW! THE COPS AND SMILEY'S GUNMEN WILL NEVER GET ME NOW!
DON'T YOU KNOW THERE'S NO ESCAPE? THEY'LL FIND YOU, CURLEY, JUST LIKE THEY FOUND YOUR FATHER! CAN'T YOU SEE, SON-- THEY'LL KILL YOU! GIVE UP TO THE POLICE-- IT'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE!

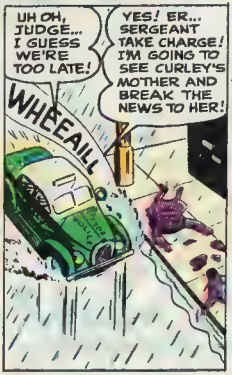

MA ALWAYS TRIED TO REFORM POP AND ME BUT... AW, WHO CARES? I'VE GOT FIVE GRAND LEFT! THAT OUGHT TO TAKE CARE OF ME FOR A WHILE! YEAH! THAT'S IT-- A VACATION! THEN I'LL SETTLE ACCOUNTS WITH JUDGE FRISBY BLASE!
CHIPS! LOOK ACROSS THE STREET! WHAT DO YA SEE?
CURLEY! CURLEY FLANAGAN!

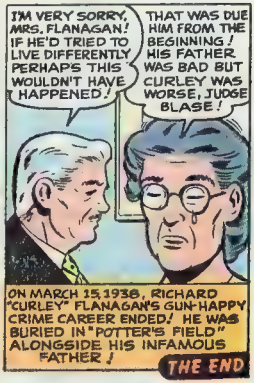
AIN'T HE SWEET! ALL DRESSED UP LIKE AN OLD DOLL! IMAGINE, HE DIDN'T STOP TO SAY "HELLO"!

SUCH MANNERS! TSK! TSK! HEY YOU-- CURLEY!
UH OH, SMILEY'S CROWD! MA WAS RIGHT! THERE IS NO ESCAPE UNLESS...

CURLEY WHIRLED ABOUT WITH A GLEAMING .32 REVOLVER SPITTING OUT A HAIL OF DEATH!
ERY

WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARED BOTH SMILEY'S MEN AND CURLEY SLID TO THE PAVEMENT AND SUDDENLY THE SILENCE WAS BLASTED BY A WAILING POLICE SIREN...
WHEE EE!
7


UH OH, JUDGE... I GUESS WE'RE TOO LATE!
YES! ER... SERGEANT TAKE CHARGE! I'M GOING TO SEE CURLEY'S MOTHER AND BREAK THE NEWS TO HER!
WHEEAILL


I'M VERY SORRY, MRS. FLANAGAN! IF HE'D TRIED TO LIVE DIFFERENTLY PERHAPS THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED!
THAT WAS DUE HIM FROM THE BEGINNING! HIS FATHER WAS BAD BUT CURLEY WAS WORSE, JUDGE BLASE!
ON MARCH 15, 1938, RICHARD "CURLEY" FLANAGAN'S GUN-HAPPY CRIME CAREER ENDED! HE WAS BURIED IN "POTTER'S FIELD" ALONGSIDE HIS INFAMOUS FATHER!
THE END

er opened the rear door and got in.

Once inside the car, the man picked up the hand telephone and barked into the mouthpiece. "This is Detective John Cassidy. Centre Street Station," he told the operator, and when he was connected with the home office of the New York police, he continued:

"Lieutenant Johnson, fast . . . hello, Johnson, get this . . . Eastern National Bank, 38th and Lexington . . . that's right . . . the Daly crowd. They've got nitro, tommy guns, and the watchman is in on it. Take the whole squad, and you won't have any trouble . . . Okay, I'll tell you later how I got the dope. So long. Good luck!"

That ended the telephone conversation between Cassidy in his official car and Johnson at Centre Street which started the wheels rolling in the heart of the world's largest police force.

In just a minute or two, four squad cars, packed with police, raced out of Centre Street and up to the bank. A few blocks away they parked, unloaded, signaled to a newly-arrived riot truck to stay in the background and the men proceeded on foot to 38th Street and Lexington. There they hid in doorways and in alleys, completely surrounding the bank, without making their presence known.

A short vigil and the awaited car arrived, bearing Hank, Charlie and Joe. The police stayed out of sight, as the three men walked nonchalantly to the bank entrance and calmly tapped the glass door just hard enough to crack the glass. Joe reached in, unlatched the door, and opened it for his companions.

Lieutenant Johnson blew his whistle, fired in the air, and shouted, "Lift 'em! Come out with your hands high. We've got you covered!"

Hank and Charlie whirled. Each was carrying a machine gun, and they lifted their hands still clutching their weapons high over their heads. Meantime, Joe, who was supposed to be so cool and careful, dashed like a frightened dog behind the safe granite and steel walls of the building.

Hank called, "Okay coppers, you got us! *We* can take it," he snarled. "Not like that yellow-bellied Joe hiding inside the bank. Get him and pump him full of lead, or I'll do it myself!"

The police came out of the hiding places and started across the street toward Hank and Charlie. They were carefully approaching, with guns trained on the gangsters, when suddenly, as if by signal, Hank and Charlie lowered their tommy guns and started shooting at the police.

"I'll get you now," Hank shouted. "I'll take you with me, just like I always said!"

"Rat-tat-tat-tat," spat the gun of Lieutenant Johnson. And for all his bravado, Hank, along with his henchman Charlie, went down on the pavement, his body riddled through and through by police bullets.

The police ran past the bodies and into the bank after Joe. Then, from across the street, came John Cassidy, the lean stranger from Casey's. And as the police dragged Joe into the street, Cassidy walked up and threw his arm around Joe's shoulder.

"Say, Joe," he said, "when we left the Navy, did you ever think you'd tap that pencil of yours, and I'd be listening to it? Did you ever think you'd sit in a joint like Casey's, tap out Eastern National Bank and all the rest? You really made some good use of that Morse Code they taught us at Great Lakes!"

THE END

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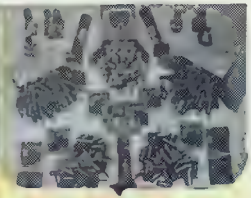

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144	Tubiar Flash Salutes	5.70
2	No. 2 Aerial Flash Bombs	.60
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320	Chinese Firecrackers	3.00
2	White Mules	.50
120	Chinese Lady Crackers	FREE
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Regular Retail Price $12.90

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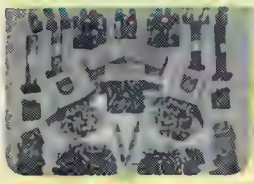

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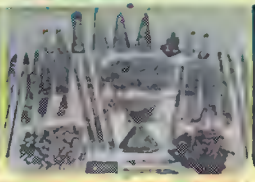
2	Buzz Bombs	1.00
100	2" Salutes	2.00
1	3 Shot Spangle Bomb	.50
2	No. 4 Aerial Bomb	1.00
4	Repeating Flash Salutes	.90
2	9 Shot Aerial Repeating Bombs	2.00
4	Spangle Bombs	.60
1	Whistling Bomb	.35
320	Chinese Firecrackers	3.00
4	Whistling Fliers	.60
2	No. 1 Aerial Flash Bombs	.50
1	No. 3 Aerial Flash Bombs	FREE

Regular Retail Price $26.20

YOUR COST

Less Than ½ . $10.00



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1	No. 3 Aerial Flash Bombs	.50
144	Tubiar Flash Salutes	5.70
1	3 Shot Aerial Spangle Bomb	.50
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ISSUE # 3

WATCH FOR IT!

LUCREZIA BORGIA

.DUCHESS .WIFE .ART PATRON .MURDERESS

A HISTORIC TRUE CRIME TALE!

BAH! THE BLUBBERING IDIOT! HE'S ACCUSING YOU OF MURDER! FINISH HIM, CESARE!

NO, WAIT! LET MY HUSBAND FINISH HIS SENTENCE, IF HE CAN!

THEN FERRARA SHALL BE OURS, LUCREZIA!

LUCREZIA! LUCREZIA! I'M DYING! YOU-- YOU'RE T-THE ONE! Y-YOU...

AROUND 1500, WHEN ITALY WAS GOVERNED BY A HANDFUL OF INDEPENDENT AUTOCRATIC FAMILIES, THE BORGIAS HELD THE DUCHY OF FERRARA IN THEIR DEADLY GRIP! THEIR MONSTROUS CRIMES WERE NOTORIOUS EVEN IN THOSE BLOODTHIRSTY DAYS! FOR EXAMPLE, LUCREZIA BORGIA, THE DAUGHTER OF THE FAMILY, WAS MARRIED FOUR TIMES AND EACH HUSBAND MET... *DEATH BY POISON!* 5967

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, LUCREZIA, WHAT WAS IN THAT GLASS OF WINE? IT SMELLED SO...

WHY, BERTRAM, WHAT COULD THERE BE IN A GLASS OF WINE BUT... WINE?

LUCREZIA WAS AIDED IN HER CRIMES BY HER ELDERLY FATHER, RODERIGA AND HER BROTHER CESARE... ONLY GIOVANNI, THE YOUNGEST BROTHER, DISAPPROVED OF THEIR BLASPHEMOUS CONDUCT...

YOU MAY HIDE IT FROM THE PEOPLE, LUCREZIA, BUT NOT FROM *ME!* YOU'RE A *MURDERESS*-- AND YOU WILL SUFFER ETERNALLY FOR YOUR CRIMES!

DEAR GIOVANNI... HOW CAN YOU BE SO CRUEL, SO MERCILESS TO YOUR OWN FLESH AND BLOOD?

GIOVANNI'S WORDS SEALED HIS OWN FATE! ONE MORNING NOT LONG AFTERWARDS...

T'WOULD BE FUN, CESARE, IF WE COULD TAKE A DIP IN THE RIVER, WOULDN'T IT?

NO THANKS, I'M HAPPY AS I AM... BUT A DIP IN THE RIVER *IS* A MOST EXCELLENT IDEA! FOR *YOU*, GIOVANNI...

THAT WAS THE LAST OF GIOVANNI! HIS BODY WAS FOUND FLOATING IN THE TIBER RIVER...

...WHAT ARE YOU DOING? *HELP!! HELP!!*

LUCREZIA BORGIA NEXT MARRIED DUKE ALFONSO OF ARAGON!

LUCREZIA... MY LOVE!

ALFONSO DEAREST!

BUT AFTER A SHORT TIME...

THIS IS NO MARRIAGE, CESARE! ALFONSO IS BUTTING INTO THINGS THAT ARE NONE OF HIS BUSINESS! THIS MORNING HE ASKED ME WHAT I WAS DOING IN YOUR CELLAR LABORATORY!

OH, YES? WELL, THERE'S A REMEDY FOR THAT...

SO, AT A LARGE GARDEN PARTY...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, ALFONSO?

DEAREST, WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO YOU?

(GASP! GASP!) A KNIFE! ...I'VE BEEN... STABBED...

YOU'D BETTER START FAINTING NOW, LUCREZIA--IT WILL LOOK BETTER!

YES, FATHER, THE GUESTS ARE COMING! *AAAAHHH...*

DUKE... ALFONSO... *STABBED!*

NEXT DAY, IN A CERTAIN ALLEY IN FERRARA...

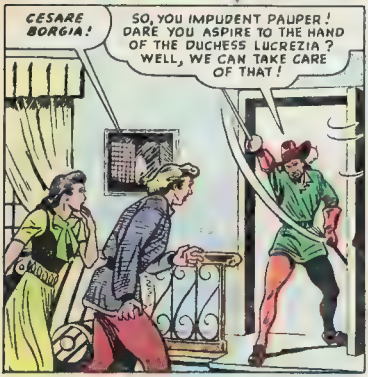
BUNGLER! IS THAT WHAT *YOU* CALL A *GOOD* JOB? THE DOCTORS SAY HE'LL RECOVER!

BUT, MASTER CESARE, I DID EXACTLY WHAT *YOU* ORDERED!

THE FOLLOWING WEEK...
MY DEAR ANGEL, LUCREZIA, WHAT WOULD I HAVE DONE WITHOUT YOU?
GO TO SLEEP NOW, ALFONSO --YOU'LL SOON BE OUT OF YOUR MISERY!

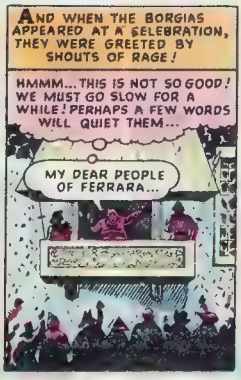
AND EXACTLY FIVE HOURS LATER, HE WAS!
...WHAT? YOU? CESARE! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT CORD?

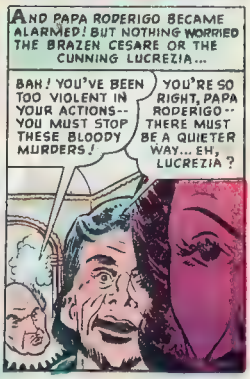
AFTER THE LIQUIDATION OF ALFONSO, LUCREZIA QUICKLY ACQUIRED ANOTHER VICTIM...BUT CESARE DIDN'T APPROVE OF HIM...
LUCREZIA, YOU ARE THE MOST ENCHANTING WOMAN ON EARTH!
KISS ME, PIETRO!


CESARE BORGIA!
SO, YOU IMPUDENT PAUPER! DARE YOU ASPIRE TO THE HAND OF THE DUCHESS LUCREZIA? WELL, WE CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT!

MERCY! MERCY, YOUR HIGHNESS! I AM UNARMED! SPARE... OOOOOHH!
DIE! DIE, INSOLENT DOG!

THE BRUTAL MURDER OF THE POOR, UNARMED YOUTH AROUSED THE CITIZENS OF FERRARA AT LAST...
CESARE, DID YOU HAVE TO DO THAT? THE PEOPLE ARE ANGRY!
A FIG FOR THE PEOPLE!


AND WHEN THE BORGIAS APPEARED AT A CELEBRATION, THEY WERE GREETED BY SHOUTS OF RAGE!
HMMM...THIS IS NOT SO GOOD! WE MUST GO SLOW FOR A WHILE! PERHAPS A FEW WORDS WILL QUIET THEM...
MY DEAR PEOPLE OF FERRARA...


AND PAPA RODERIGO BECAME ALARMED! BUT NOTHING WORRIED THE BRAZEN CESARE OR THE CUNNING LUCREZIA...
BAH! YOU'VE BEEN TOO VIOLENT IN YOUR ACTIONS-- YOU MUST STOP THESE BLOODY MURDERS!
YOU'RE SO RIGHT, PAPA RODERIGO-- THERE MUST BE A QUIETER WAY... EH, LUCREZIA?

A SHORT TIME LATER, A VISITOR ARRIVED FROM PADUA...

YOUR HIGHNESS, MY POWDER IS THE RESULT OF YEARS OF HARD WORK! IT IS ALMOST INVISIBLE... ODORLESS AND *TASTELESS*... AND INSTANTLY EFFECTIVE!

WELL, IF IT'S REALLY TASTELESS, YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO SELL!

I SEE YOUR HIGHNESS HAS A NICE SIGNET RING! I'LL POUR THIS TINY QUANTITY INTO IT... ENOUGH TO DISPOSE OF FIFTEEN ENEMIES!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL BUY IT!

SIGNOR, YOU'RE A GREAT CHEMIST! MAY I OFFER YOU A GLASS OF WINE?

YOU'RE VERY KIND, YOUR HIGHNESS!

WHA... YOU... YOU... (GASP!) *ARRRGGH!*

YES, SIGNOR, I MANAGED TO TRANSFER A SMALL AMOUNT OF *YOUR OWN POISON* TO YOUR WINE! SO EFFECTIVE TOO! HOW ELSE COULD I HAVE PROOF THAT WHAT YOU SAID WAS TRUE?

LUCREZIA! WHAT HAPPENED?

SIGNOR BANELLI HAS MET WITH AN ACCIDENT!

HA! HA! HA! SO HE HAS! YOU'RE CLEVER, DEAR SISTER! HE MIGHT HAVE TALKED, EH?

SOON THE BORGIAS' SECRET POISON BECAME DREADED THROUGHOUT ITALY, THOUGH PEOPLE ONLY DARED WHISPER ABOUT IT...

I HAVE PERFECTED AND EVEN IMPROVED UPON BANELLI'S POISON... BUT THERE ARE SO MANY TO DISPOSE OF THAT I MUST CONSTANTLY WORK TO KEEP UP OUR SUPPLY!

AND GREED CONTINUED TO DIRECT THE EVIL BORGIAS TO SEEK MORE AND MORE VICTIMS...

HERE IS THE CAKE, CESARE... I HAVE INVITED THE DUKE DE CORNETO TO DINE WITH US HERE TOMORROW NIGHT!

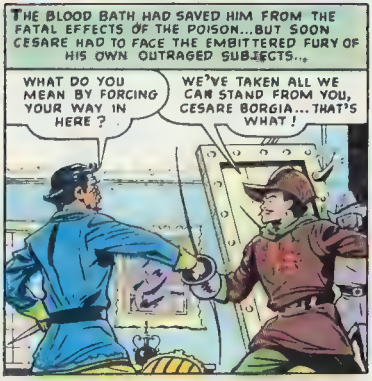
GOOD GIRL, LUCREZIA! UPON *HIS* DEATH WE WILL SEIZE HIS WEALTH, HIS JEWELS AND HIS ESTATES, AND AT LAST WE'LL BE ONE OF EUROPE'S MOST POWERFUL FAMILIES! JUST LET ME ADD THE FINISHING TOUCH TO THIS DELICIOUS MORSEL! HA! HA!

WHEN THE DUKE DE CORNETO RECEIVED THE BORGIAS' INVITATION, HE WAS NONE TOO DELIGHTED...
A DINNER INVITATION FROM THE BORGIAS, SIGNOR! DON'T GO! IT'S SUICIDE!
HMMM... A POX ON THEIR EVIL, SCHEMING HOUSE! BUT I SHALL HAVE TO GO! I MUST THINK OF SOMETHING!
THAT SAME NIGHT THE CHEF OF THE HOUSE OF BORGIA RECEIVED A SURPRISE VISITOR...
WHAT! WHO...?
SHHH! DON'T BE ALARMED! IT IS I-- ARIAN DE CORNETO!
YOU KNOW THAT I AM A RICH MAN, CHEF, AND I KNOW THAT THE BORGIAS ARE PLANNING TO GET RID OF ME! THEREFORE, I AM OFFERING YOU THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME! I AM OFFERING YOU TEN THOUSAND GOLD DUCATS IF YOU WILL DO WHAT I'M ASKING YOU!
WE-L-L... IT'S TRUE... HALF THE CAKE HAS BEEN POISONED! AND I'M SUPPOSED TO GIVE OUT THE PIECES-- ACCORDING TO MASTER CESARE'S ORDERS!
YOU SEE... IT'S EASY! YOU SIMPLY GIVE THE POISONED PIECES TO THE WRONG PEOPLE! AND YOU'LL MAKE A TIDY FORTUNE FOR YOURSELF IN THE BARGAIN!
ON AUGUST 18, 1503, A VERY FATEFUL DINNER TOOK PLACE AT THE PALACE OF THE BORGIAS...
THIS HAS BEEN ONE OF THE MOST CHARMING DINNERS THAT I HAVE EVER HAD IN FERRARA, MASTER CESARE!
WAIT UNTIL YOU TASTE THE CAKE, SIGNOR-- IT IS TRULY THE LAST WORD!
I THINK THAT SIGNOR DE CORNETO WILL NEVER AGAIN TASTE A FLAVOR SUCH AS THIS! HA! HA!
INDEED, PAPA RODERIGO, WHEN ONE TASTES THIS CAKE HE NEVER AGAIN DESIRES TO TASTE ANY OTHER! HO! HO! HO!
WHAT YOU SAY, SIGNORI, IS VERY TRUE! THE FLAVOR OF THIS CAKE CAN BE AS LASTING AS... DEATH! AND YOU, CESARE, AND YOU, RODERIGO, HAVE EATEN YOUR FILL OF IT!
5

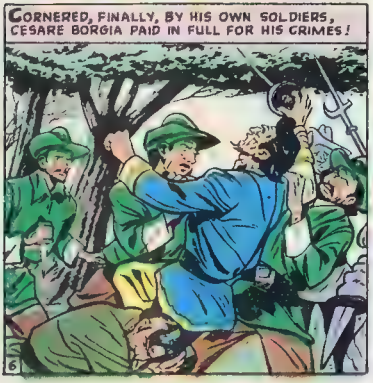
OOOOOHH! SUCH A HORRIBLE (GASP!) PUNISHMENT!
WE... WE'VE BEEN (GROAN!) POISONED!

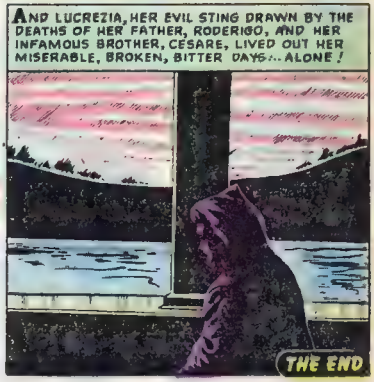
WHILE HIS FATHER LAY DEAD AFTER A TERRIBLE AGONY, CESARE SOUGHT FRANTICALLY TO SAVE HIS OWN LIFE!
QUICKLY... KILL A MULE IN THE YARD AND POUR ITS BLOOD INTO MY BATH -- IT'S THE ONLY ANTIDOTE FOR THIS POISON!
YES, MASTER!

UUUUGHH! THE BLOOD BATH HAS SAVED MY LIFE BUT LOOK AT ME! THE POISON HAS MADE MY FACE A THING OF HORROR!


THE BLOOD BATH HAD SAVED HIM FROM THE FATAL EFFECTS OF THE POISON... BUT SOON CESARE HAD TO FACE THE EMBITTERED FURY OF HIS OWN OUTRAGED SUBJECTS...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY FORCING YOUR WAY IN HERE?
WE'VE TAKEN ALL WE CAN STAND FROM YOU, CESARE BORGIA... THAT'S WHAT!

HE TRIED, DESPERATELY, TO ESCAPE THE INEVITABLE RETRIBUTION FOR HIS AWFUL CRIMES... BUT WHEREVER HE TURNED, THE VENGEANCE OF JUSTICE PURSUED HIM...


CORNERED, FINALLY, BY HIS OWN SOLDIERS, CESARE BORGIA PAID IN FULL FOR HIS CRIMES!


AND LUCREZIA, HER EVIL STING DRAWN BY THE DEATHS OF HER FATHER, RODERIGO, AND HER INFAMOUS BROTHER, CESARE, LIVED OUT HER MISERABLE, BROKEN, BITTER DAYS... ALONE!
THE END

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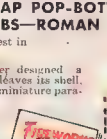

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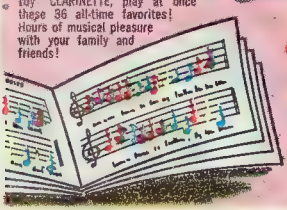

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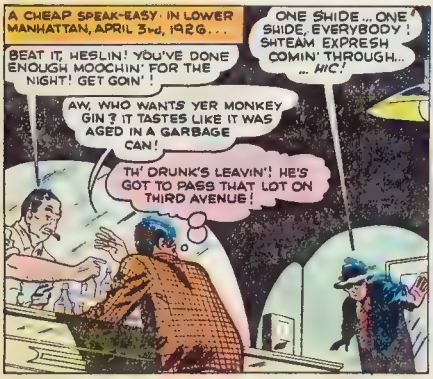
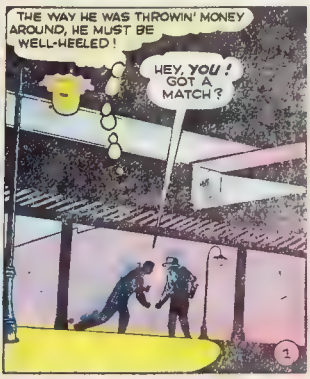
MANY STRANGE MEN PASS THROUGH NEW YORK'S SKID-ROW AND SOME NEVER ESCAPE ITS DEPRESSING GRIP! IN 1926 PETER HESLIN JOINED, BELONGED TO AND LIVED THE LIFE OF THE BOWERY WITH ITS CLOAK OF HORROR!

ONE YEAR LATER HE REACHED THE PEAK OF HIS CAREER WHEN 2000 VOLTS PASSED THROUGH HIS BODY IN THE HOT-SEAT IN THE BIG HOUSE.

3178





MATCH? SURE.. PLENTY M-UGGHH!
ICE, ACCOMMODATIN' NK, AREN'T YOU? NOW LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN YOUR WAL
THREE BUCKS! I WASTED A WHOLE NIGHT WAITIN' FOR THREE MEASLY BUCKS! YOU HAD TO SPEND YOUR MONEY ON LIQUOR! BAH!
WHEN'S MY LUCK GONNA CHANGE? A RAG-PICKER MAKES MORE DOUGH THAN I DO! REE BUCKS! SAY, AT'S THIS? LOOKS E A NEW MOVIE'S OMIN' OUT!
HMM... LOOK AT THOSE BEAL .45 AUTOMATICS!
COMING THE GREATE BATTLE
JOHN HART
IF I HAD THOSE GUNS, NOTHIN'D SCARE ME! I COULD HOLD UP A DOZEN GUYS AN' SCARE 'EM HALF TO DEATH! MAYBE I'VE GOT THIS KINDA LUCK BECAUSE I NEVER CARRIED A ROD!
ST BATTLE
JOHN HART... RO
ALLEN REID...ILONA
THE GREATEST BATTLE
JOHN HART
ALLEN REID
ILONA RAYE
ALL THAT NIGHT, ONE THOUGHT KEPT EXPLODING IN PETER HESLIN'S PEANUT MIND WITH THE THUNDER-OUS KICK OF A COLT AUTOMATIC ...
WHAT I COULDN'T DO WITH A COUPLE OF BEAL AUTOMATICS! NOBODY'D TRY ANYTHIN' FUNNY! I'D JUST PULL THOSE TRIGGERS AN'...
HEY, LUG! THAT ISN'T A GUN YOU'RE HOLDING! IT'S A CUP OF JAVA!
BANG! BANG!
WHO ASKED YOU?
YEOOWW!!
BUT WHERE CAN YOU GET BEAL AUTOMATICS? ALL PAWNSHOPS I'VE SEEN CARRY THE CHEAP 32'S AN' .38s! I'D HAVE TO RAID AN ARMORY! AW... WHAT'S THE USE OF THINKIN' ABOUT IT? I MAY AS WELL HIT THE SACK...
25-BEDS 25
RICE HOTEL
2

BUT ALL THAT NIGHT, PETER HESLIN'S WAKING DREAMS BECAME HIS SLEEPING DREAMS...

A TREE WITH BEAL AUTOMATICS ON IT? IT *CAN'T* BE TRUE! BUT IT IS! I SEE 'EM WITH MY OWN EYES! NOTHIN' CAN STOP ME *NOW!*

BEALS IN FLOWER!

Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z

BEALS! Z

SO YOU WON'T GET 'EM UP, EH? WELL, NOTHIN' CAN STOP A GUY WITH TWO BEAL AUTOMATICS! HA, HA! LOOK AT 'EM GO DOWN!

BANG! BANG!

Z Z Z Z Z

HA!

THE BULLETS DON'T STOP 'EM! THEY BOUNCE OFF!

BANG!

BANG!

WAIT! LOOK OUT, PETER! *COPS! SHOOT 'EM!* GASP... YEIIIII! THEY'RE *STILL* COMIN' ON! *THEY DON'T DROP!*

BAM!

BAM!

LOOK OUT! THEY'RE *SHOOTING! YI-I-I-I! I'M SHOT! I'M DEAD!*

AW... SHUDDUP! OR YOU WILL BE!

THROW THE BUM OUT!

BUT IT WAS ONLY A *DREAM,* I TELL YOU!

WELL, DREAM SOME PLACE ELSE, BUD!

SPITTING

THUMP!

ALL DURING THE DAY OF APRIL 4, 1926, ONE THOUGHT HAUNTED HESLIN'S MIND... TWO BEALS... TWO BEALS... TWO BEALS! ROUND AND ROUND WENT THE TWO GUNS, TILL HIS MIND REELED WITH HIS GREED FOR THEM!

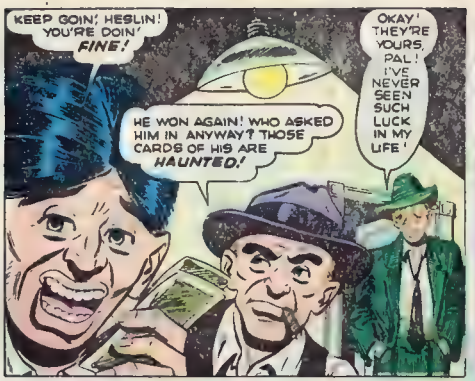
LATE THAT AFTERNOON; WHILE HESLIN WAS KILLING TIME IN A BROADWAY POOLROOM...

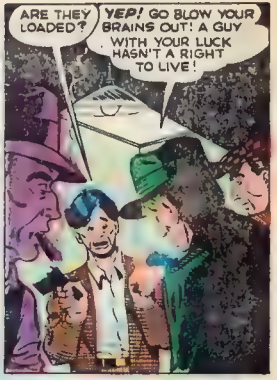
HEY, BUDDY! WANT TO PLAY SOME CARDS?

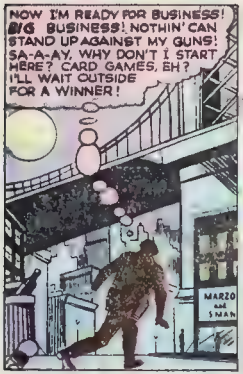
WHY NOT? I'M NOT GETTIN' ANY COMPETITION HERE!

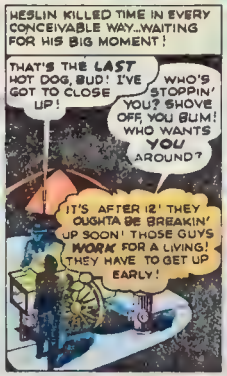
LOOK, YOU! THIS AIN'T NO FOR-FUN GAME! I SAW YOU PULL YOUR LAST BUCK OUTA YOUR POCKET! WHAT'RE YOU GONNA USE FOR DOUGH NOW? *CLAMSHELLS?*

SOMETHIN' BETTER'N DOUGH! TWO BEAL AUTOMATICS I GYPPED FROM AN ARSENAL! THEY'RE WORTH THIRTY BUCKS AN' I'M LETTIN' 'EM RIDE!

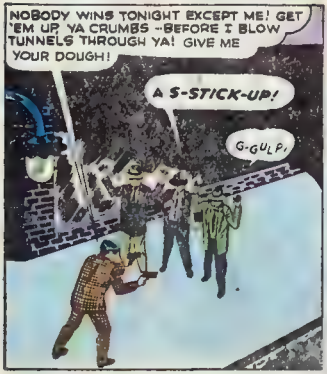

KEEP GOIN', HESLIN! YOU'RE DOIN' FINE!
HE WON AGAIN! WHO ASKED HIM IN ANYWAY? THOSE CARDS OF HIS ARE HAUNTED!
OKAY! THEY'RE YOURS, PAL! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH LUCK IN MY LIFE!

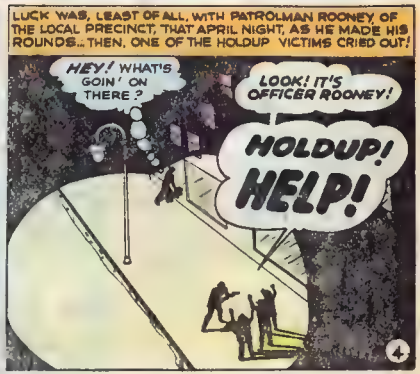

ARE THEY LOADED?
YEP! GO BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT! A GUY WITH YOUR LUCK HASN'T A RIGHT TO LIVE!


NOW I'M READY FOR BUSINESS! BIG BUSINESS! NOTHIN' CAN STAND UP AGAINST MY GUNS! SA-A-AY, WHY DON'T I START HERE? CARD GAMES, EH? I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE FOR A WINNER!
MARZO AND SWAN

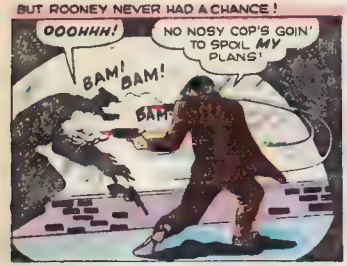

HESLIN KILLED TIME IN EVERY CONCEIVABLE WAY...WAITING FOR HIS BIG MOMENT!
THAT'S THE LAST HOT DOG, BUD! I'VE GOT TO CLOSE UP!
WHO'S STOPPIN' YOU? SHOVE OFF, YOU BUM! WHO WANTS YOU AROUND?
IT'S AFTER 12! THEY OUGHTA BE BREAKIN' UP SOON! THOSE GUYS WORK FOR A LIVING! THEY HAVE TO GET UP EARLY!

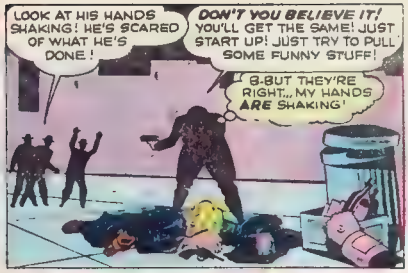
HERE THEY COME! HA-I'LL BET THEY DROP DEAD ONCE THEY SEE THESE GUNS! THEY'RE CANNONS!
IT'S NOTHING! YOU'LL WIN NEXT TIME, SURE
YOU'RE ONE LUCKY GUY! TONY, YOU MADE 20 BUCKS TONIGHT!

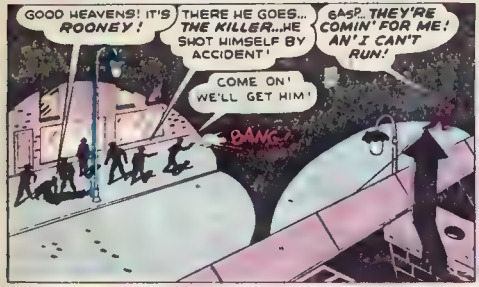

NOBODY WINS TONIGHT EXCEPT ME! GET 'EM UP, YA CRUMBS --BEFORE I BLOW TUNNELS THROUGH YA! GIVE ME YOUR DOUGH!
A S-STICK-UP!
G-GULP!

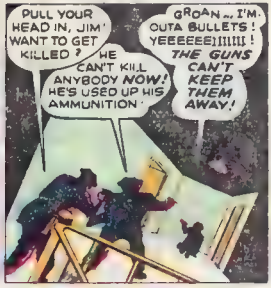

LUCK WAS, LEAST OF ALL, WITH PATROLMAN ROONEY, OF THE LOCAL PRECINCT, THAT APRIL NIGHT, AS HE MADE HIS ROUNDS...THEN, ONE OF THE HOLDUP VICTIMS CRIED OUT!
HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON THERE?
LOOK! IT'S OFFICER ROONEY!
HOLDUP! HELP!

BUT ROONEY NEVER HAD A CHANCE!









AND WHEN THEY TURNED ON THE CURRENT FOR PETER MESLIN ONE JUNE NIGHT IN 1927, MOST PEOPLE THOUGHT IT WAS THE ELECTRICITY THAT KILLED HIM! BUT YOU AND PETER KNOW BETTER! WHAT DID DESTROY HIM WAS THE FACT THAT HE HAD CRIME IN HIS HEART!

BILLY and BOB catch the crooks win reward with a WALKIE-TALKIE!
BOY! WE SURE HAVE FUN WITH OUR REMCO WALKIE-TALKIES!
NOW EVERY KID ON THE BLOCK WANTS ONE-HEY! WHAT'S THAT?--
IT'S A STICK-UP! QUICK PHONE THE COPS--I'LL KEEP YOU POSTED WITH MY WALKIE-TALKIE!
YES, RIGHT NOW--WAIT BILLY SAYS THEY ARE HEADED DOWN MAIN IN A BLUE SEDAN--HEAD THEM OFF AT MAIN AND SECOND!--HURRY!
GREAT WORK BOYS! COULDN'T HAVE NABBED 'EM WITHOUT YOU! THE $100 REWARD IS YOURS!
WOW! 100 BUCKS
THANKS TO OUR WALKIE-TALKIE!
BOYS!
Be first on your block to own a genuine Remco electronic
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Rush me my 2-way WALKIE-TALKIE set!
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Address

THE *BEST* WESTERN COMIC EVER!

THAT *TOP* HOLLYWOOD STAR—

WHIP WILSON

THRILL TO THE EXCITEMENT OF WHIP'S ADVENTURES IN THE OLD WEST—THE LAND WHERE *GUNS* ARE *LAW*, AND *DEATH* LURKS IN EVERY RUSTLER'S HEART! STALKING DANGER ALONE, FACING PERILS THAT WILL CHILL YOUR BONES, WITH HAVOC ALL AROUND, IS YOUR FAVORITE MOVIE HERO—

REDUCE FAT!

UP TO 5 lbs. A WEEK

LOSE UGLY FAT!

A Scientific Way to

LOSE WEIGHT

Enjoy the pep and energy of a slimmer figure the Dr. Phillips Approved Way!

REDUCE 10-20-30-LBS.

AND IMPROVE YOUR FIGURE! WE GUARANTEE THESE STATEMENTS OR YOU DON'T PAY A PENNY!

Don't be denied a beautiful, attractive figure. Lose ugly excess fat NOW — we guarantee it! The KELPIDINE Plan does the work with little effort on your part, is harmless as indicated, and supplies a Healthful food mineral. YOU'LL BENEFIT REDUCING THIS WAY! Proven results are shown quickly. Many report losing 15, 20, 30 pounds and even more in a matter of weeks. With The KELPIDINE Plan, ugly fat and extra inches seem to disappear like magic. Now you may shed those disfiguring bulges on Dr. Phillips easy to follow KELPIDINE Reducing Plan; it helps restore the right curves in the right places. KELPIDINE (fucus) is the only known food product listed in medical dictionaries as an ANTI-FAT, AND AS AN AID IN REDUCING. A United States Government Agency classified KELPIDINE as a food.

"Thanks to KELPIDINE. In just a few weeks I lost four inches through the waistline and hips. It's amazing." — Ann Leslie, N. Y. C.

Mail coupon and test it at home for 10 DAYS FREE AT OUR EXPENSE!

NO STARVING
NO EXERCISE
NO LAXATIVES
NO DRUGS
NO MASSAGE

SUPPLIES A HEALTHFUL MINERAL!

YOU'LL BENEFIT REDUCING THIS WAY!

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

$2 If The KELPIDINE Plan doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose as much weight as you want to lose, if you're not 100% delighted with the results, YOUR MONEY WILL BE RETURNED AT ONCE.

MAIL COUPON NOW!

FREE

The famous Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan which has helped many lose 10, 20 and up to 30 pounds, quickly and safely will be sent absolutely FREE with your order.

American Healthaids Co., Dept. 391
1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Send me at once for $2 cash, check or money order, one month's supply of KELPIDINE Tablets, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied my money will be refunded.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____

☐ I enclose $6. Send three months' supply.

Close-out! 3 POWER ALL-METAL BINOCULARS

These are the very same 3-power all-metal Binoculars that we formerly sold for $9.95. In fact thousands were sold at that price. Yet now on this sensational "close-out offer," you can get a pair of these powerful Binoculars complete with beautiful carrying case as shown for the amazing low price of only $3.98. Think of it—that's a saving of $6.00. How can you lose with such a bargain. But you will miss out entirely unless you hurry . . . for every sportsman, hunter and motorist will want to own a pair at this close-out price. It will be first come, first served while the supply lasts. So rush your order today on the coupon below.

These Binoculars are beautifully made. They have optically ground and polished lenses and adjustable focusing wheel. The sturdy metal barrels are handsomely covered in pebble grain leatherette effect and every pair comes complete with a simulated saddle leather carrying case and adjustable shoulder strap as pictured.

Formerly Sold for $9.95

NOW! On This Close-Out Offer!

only $3.98

- ★ Smartly Styled . . . All Metal Construction
- ★ Powerful — Optically Ground and Polished Lenses
- ★ Draw Tubes Plated
- ★ Black Ebony Finish
- ★ Trimmed in Pebble Grained Leatherette Effect
- ★ Molded Focusing Wheel
- ★ Height—Closed-5¼", Open 6"
- ★ Weight One lb. with Carrying Case

"Enjoy Front Row Seats From Way Back"

You'll get the thrill of a lifetime when you take your first look through these powerful Binoculars. It's positively amazing how well you can see. Makes distant objects appear close—brings them up to you—clear and sharp! You'll want to take these Binoculars with you on hunting trips, to sporting events; to the ocean and seaside. You'll be able to see people and wild life from a distance and watch what they're doing when they can't see you. Enjoy front row seats from way back!

USE FOR 10 DAYS ON MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

So positive are we that you'll be more than thrilled and delighted with the performance, power, and beauty of these Binoculars that we send them to you on a generous 10-day no risk money back guarantee. SEND NO MONEY! Just fill out and mail the coupon today. The postman will deliver your Binoculars complete with the handsome Carrying Case C.O.D. in a few days' time. Then, when they're actually in your hands, we want you to use them for 10 full days with the understanding that your money will be promptly refunded if you're not more than satisfied with them in every respect. Don't delay a single day if you want to own a pair. Rush the coupon today without fail.

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE CO., Dept. 6404-D
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

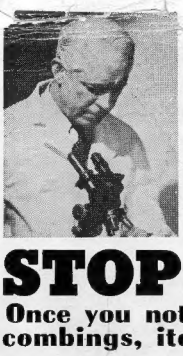
Gentlemen: Rush me a pair of all metal Binoculars complete with Carrying Case as described above, on your no-risk 10 day Money Back Guarantee offer. I will pay the Postman $3.98 plus postage. It is understood that if I am not completely satisfied I will return them to you within 10 days for refund.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

☐ I enclose $3.98. Please rush the Binoculars and Carrying Case to me all postage charges prepaid.



Do the best science knows for you to do to

GROW MORE VIRILE HAIR

in 30 DAYS or DON'T PAY A CENT!

Most people could have saved their hair had they acted in time! Beware of too much hair in your comb!

Absolutely nothing known to science can do more to help you to

STOP GETTING BALD!

Once you notice symptoms of too much hair in your combings, itchy scalp, excessive dryness or oiliness,

Act Immediately!

BEWARE OF TOO MUCH HAIR IN YOUR COMB . . . IT IS A DANGEROUS SYMPTOM!

Once you are BALD it's too late, nothing can help you, not even the HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA! So don't delay, delay may cost you your hair! The HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea and stops the hair loss they cause.

GAURANTEED RESULTS WITH NEW FORMULA

THE HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA kills the hair-destroying germs (1) Pityrosporum Ovale, (2) Staphylococcus Albus and (3) Cornebacterium Acnes. Leading dermatologists feel that in killing these germs you rid yourself of the scalp conditions that result in BALDNESS! KILL THESE GERMS. Don't risk letting them KILL your HAIR GROWTH; and your chances for growing more virile hair! The Hair Research Formula has been extremely successful with "DIFFICULT" hair and scalp conditions! Almost at once your hair looks THICKER, more attractive and alive!

Thousands of men and women who never got over being skeptical, delayed and delayed using the Hair Research Formula and are now BALD—it's too late for them! But thousands upon thousands more have TESTED, tried and PROVED what we say about the HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA * * THEY NOW HAVE THICKER HAIR, healthier hair, hair they can be proud of. Read their letters of praise, study the guarantee, and act now before it is too late!

GET FIVE IMMEDIATE BENEFITS!

(1) Kill the three types of germs that may be retarding your normal HAIR GROWTH!

(2) STOP scalp itch and burn (Do the best science knows for you to do to GROW MORE VIRILE HAIR!!)

(3) Enjoy healthful massaging action.

(4) Bring HAIR-NOURISHING blood to the scalp!

(5) Remove ugly loose DANDRUFF—

THE HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA is an amazing NEW, SCIENTIFIC FORMULA and it CONTAINS NO ALCOHOL! So resultful is this NEW and IMPROVED AMAZING FORMULA that ABSOLUTELY nothing known to science can do more to GROW MORE VIRILE HAIR. You must be 100% delighted with results or your money will be refunded. Remember your chances for love and romance and your chances for SUCCESS are so much greater when you have *more virile hair*, so DON'T RISK GETTING BALD! Act at once!

"I didn't have much faith in it, but now I can feel my hair getting thicker. I am more than pleased with it." Mrs. K. L., Chicago, Ill.

"I am very happy, my friends keep telling me my hair looks thicker and more alive!" Mr. H. T., New York, N. Y.

"After using the Hair Research Formula for only five days, my hair stopped falling out!" J. P., Springfield, Mass.

"For more than five years I tried to get rid of my dandruff and scalp itch, now after only two days, *no more* Scalp itch and *no more* dandruff." R. K., New Orleans, La.

"Yes I have grown more virile hair in 30 days, I am more than pleased." G. W., Jersey City, N. J.

"No more falling hair since the very first week I tried your formula." Mrs. L. K., New York, N. Y.

"Thanks a million for convincing my husband; his hair stopped falling out. I use it too; it got rid of my infuriating scalp itch in just three days." Mrs. G. P., Washington, D. C.

EXCLUSIVE FORMULA

The HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA is an exclusive laboratory created formula. It is sold only by us exclusively—it is not yet obtainable in any other way but by mail *from us!* We know that *absolutely nothing* KNOWN TO MEDICAL SCIENCE CAN DO MORE TO SAVE YOUR HAIR! NO OTHER FORMULA CAN GROW MORE VIRILE HAIR MORE QUICKLY, OR CAN STOP YOU FROM GETTING BALD MORE SURELY! BALDNESS WON'T WAIT! Act now! MAIL COUPON TODAY!

Guarantee

If the HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA isn't better than any product or treatment you ever had, it isn't the best science knows for you to do to grow more virile hair in 30 days, if it doesn't do for you what it has done for others, if you are not delighted with it, return it and your money will be refunded. The HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA is guaranteed to both MEN and WOMEN!

HAIR RESEARCH CO.
1025 Broad St. Newark, New Jersey

MAIL COUPON NOW!

HAIR RESEARCH CO., Dept. 73
1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Rush at once one month's supply of your NEW AND IMPROVED AMAZING SCIENTIFIC HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA. I enclose $2. cash, check or money order, ship prepaid. My money will be refunded if not satisfied.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

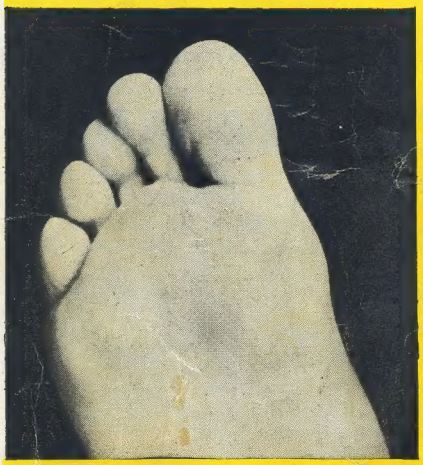
☐ I enclose $5. Send three months' supply.

I understand if not delighted with the new and improved HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA I can return the unused portion after 10 days for full purchase price refund.

SENT ON APPROVAL!

FOOT ITCH

ATHLETE'S FOOT



DISEASE OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

To obtain relief the medicine to be used should first gently dissolve or remove the outer skin and then kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It both gently dissolves the skin and then kills the vegetable growth upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed. Often the terrible itching is relieved at once.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us $1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.

PAY NOTHING TILL RELIEVED

Send Coupon

At least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while, the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is both contagious and infectious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

GORE PRODUCTS, Inc. M.
223 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you $1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY..... STATE.....